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# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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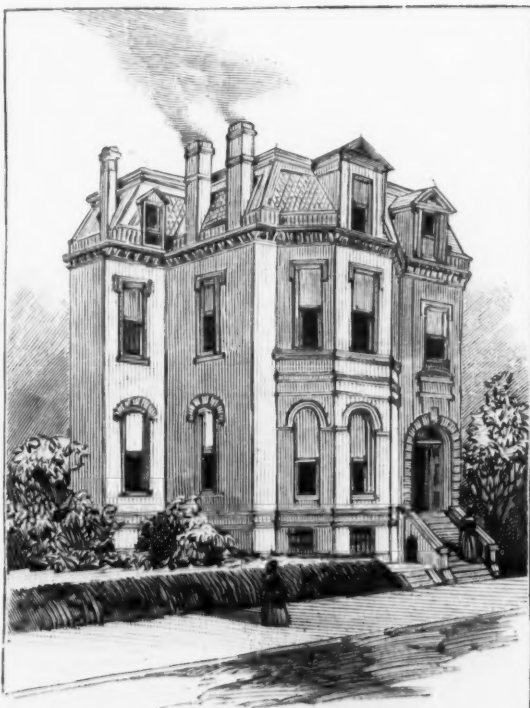
RUINS OF THE PARLOR OF THE SECRETARY'S RESIDENCE.



SECRETARY BENJAMIN F. TRACY.



MRS. FREDERICK WILMERDING, SEVERELY INJURED.



EXTERIOR OF THE TRACY RESIDENCE, SCENE OF THE DISASTER.



MRS. BENJAMIN F. TRACY.

THE RECENT FRIGHTFUL CALAMITY IN WASHINGTON, D. C., AND ITS VICTIMS.—THE WIFE AND DAUGHTER OF SECRETARY TRACY BURNED TO DEATH, AND OTHER MEMBERS OF THE FAMILY SEVERELY INJURED.—PHOTOS BY ALVA PEARSALL AND C. M. BELL.—[SEE PAGE 33.]



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

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W. J. ARKELL.

RUSSELL B. HARRISON.

WESTERN DEPARTMENT, 161, 163 Randolph Street, Chicago.  
TRUMAN G. PALMER AND ELIAS E. CHAPIN, Managers.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 15, 1890.

A COPY of the "Angelus," in the exact size and identical colors of Millet's great painting, will be given to every new subscriber to FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY. The picture is a reproduction by the chromotypography process in the highest style of French art, and so perfect is the resemblance that only the closest inspection enables one to detect the difference between the copy and the original. This offer of a copy of this masterpiece of modern art and the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY for one year for the price of the annual subscription to the latter, is undeniably one of the most liberal ever made by any publication; and we have no doubt that it will be promptly embraced by a multitude of persons in all parts of the Union.

ONE of the most surprising developments of municipal growth in modern times has been that of the city of Chicago. The recent extension of its corporate limits by the action of the city authorities has attracted general attention, but few realize the wonderful growth of the city during its brief existence. In next week's issue of FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY, a valuable contribution on "The Wonderful Growth of Chicago" will be printed. It is from the pen of the Hon. Andrew Shuman, formerly editor-in-chief of the Chicago Evening Journal. It will be accompanied by a map which will make the growth of the city clear to the reader. Chicago has reason to be proud of its development from a sand-hill and swamp country to the great metropolis of the West, all accomplished in about half a century. In few, if any other countries could such a prodigious expansion in such a short period be possible.

#### WHAT SHALL THE NEGRO DO?

MORE than two hundred and fifty years have passed since the black man first set his unwilling foot upon these shores. From that day to this his blood has been shed upon every pretext that the inhumanity of man to man could devise.

In slavery it flowed under the overseer's lash and the blood-hound's teeth. When that institution was in jeopardy he was again compelled to give it up to aid in preserving his bondage; and since he has been nominally free it has been poured out like water in a series of unpunished massacres that aggregate a sacrifice of life appalling to contemplate. Each year of his so-called freedom has left its record of violence. The ku-klux terrorized and murdered him during the terrible years of the reconstruction period; more open persecution followed as the South began to recover from the Civil War and re-enter the National halls of government; until, with its increase in prosperity and entire rehabilitation in authority, that section looks on these startlingly frequent murders with apathetic unconcern.

These turbulent manifestations occur with almost clock-like regularity on the eve of elections as a matter of intimidation, or follow as one of retaliation. Then, again, the negro is inveigled into difficulties which serve as excuses for hunting him down, and the least crime of one is visited upon all by indiscriminate slaughter. He is shot down if he dares to testify in court against his assailants; he is whipped, driven from home, or hanged if he expresses his opinions; he is riddled with bullets if he increases the wages of his own color over those paid by the whites, and he is forced to flee for his life if he advises or aids emigration. He has reached the point, from mock trials, swift conviction, excessive penalties, mob law, lynch law, and the persistent screening of the guilty parties, where he is convinced that his life has no value except as a servant wholly submissive to the will of the "superior race"; and the Barnwell murders and Jessup riot are but fresh reminders to every member of the race that the Southern policy is simply extermination when it fails in domination.

It is said that the better element of the new South does not approve of this bloodshed, and some of its eloquent tongues and pens have stated again and again what the South should do for the negro; but in the same breath with which these deeds are deplored and wise counsels given, the set purpose to rule the blacks at all hazards is most significantly affirmed.

This causes every intelligent negro to distrust such utterances; and he asks why this element does not prove its sincerity by using its influence and authority to prevent the repetition of such deeds. As the black man looks at it, this element is either an insignificant minority, too conscious of its weakness to dare brave lawlessness by attempting restraint, or it is an influential majority, whose very forbearance in active opposition is proof sufficient of sympathy with the methods used. If the former, he can expect no aid in preserving life or securing justice—he must defend himself; if the latter, no other alternative is left him, for he is indeed in the house of his enemies.

The true record shows that he has done nothing to deserve this treatment. No matter what the crimes of individuals, no one believes that there is any justice in the race slaughter in the high ratio which statistics show. Yet at the same time a section that fosters such disregard of law ought not to be surprised should it attain firm foothold among a people whom it persists in characterizing as "wholly imitative." Such has not been the case, however, and the negro has undergone the most exasperating experiences without attempting to seek redress outside the statutes, which fact argues with silent but powerful force for his deserving claims as a citizen. He has steadily grown in all things tending to a higher civilization, where he has not been too so-

verely trammelled to move; and he has pleaded only for his rights and the protection of the law. How this plea has been answered forms one of the darkest, fo. lest pages in American history.

But there are laws of progression in the lives of races as in those of individuals, and the blindest partisan cannot fail to see that events are impelling this question to a just settlement. It could not be set aside, as some think, even if there were no sectional differences—no white North or white South; neither could it be if there were no sympathizers with the negro in the "superior race"; for the blood of the slain is crying out from the ground against these unpunished assailants, and the virtues which have so long made the race a peculiarly inoffensive people under such aggravating atrocities can no longer be counted upon. The negro feels that he has fulfilled beyond question all the Biblical injunctions concerning the practice of these, and he is growing weary and restless. These foul murders are preying upon him, civil liberty has but little meaning, he is growing indifferent to parties, and the bitterness of years is rapidly concentrating. The negro question to the negro now has become simply, "What shall I do?"

There is a disposition in both North and South to refuse to look at some things which are more than mere possibilities in the case; but it is a matter of vital importance to the nation at large what course the negro will pursue in reaching the end. It would be foolish for the whites North or South to ignore these, or to scoff at them as distorted fancies of a powerless people or mere empty threats which can never be carried out. They are neither threats nor fancies, but they are warnings. No one stands where he can better note and measure the pulsations of the colored race in this and in all matters involving his personal welfare than the colored man himself; and I repeat that it is more than foolish to refuse to look these possibilities squarely in the face, for the under-currents are many and running deep, but they will surely reach the surface, to be seen of all.

The South has at least allowed some fearful sowing. It cannot escape its share in the reaping, though all sections and both races must be affected as well. One thing is certain, if it is to reap benefit instead of disaster there must be an immediate change in its policy, and the inauguration of a peaceful era. Otherwise one outcome will be the emigration from the South of its best black element with all that is involved in the removal of such an influence. The increasing class possessed of education, culture, and wealth certainly will not remain to encounter the insults and endure the restraints upon speech and action in daily fear for its life. The other class of this element will also break away. The industrious wage-workers will not stay where the systems of persecution keep them in a state of indebtedness and semi-slavery to employer, entirely at his mercy and will as regards their prosperity, rights, and life.

What the South would be without these two classes it well knows. It would be crippled in many ways without this influence and labor. It cannot afford to lose the former, for there will remain an element that needs the control this class alone can exert. It would suffer by any exchange of laborers because no other can do the work as well. It desires the negro's hands as of old, and violently opposes his leaving in some sections; but neither element will much longer assist in the building up of the South except at the price of safety and full liberty under the law.

Side by side with this result is another—organization among the negroes as a means of protection. Every thoughtful man in the race is fully awake to this necessity, and steps are being taken toward it. In this movement he is assured of the support and co-operation of influential white men who believe in upholding the "majesty of the law." This new force, built up irrespective of party or race, can and will find means, through legal and legitimate channels, to compel the observance of the statutes and bring offenders to impartial account.

There is much discouragement throughout the race at the tardy movements of justice, and unless something is done soon there can be but one outcome, through feeling its hopes of a future on American soil to be wrecked. The great danger lies here. Place a nominally free people like the negro in such a state that all aspirations, ambitions, and desires for an improved condition are crushed by surroundings, and at once is sown the seed of discontent and socialism which surely ripens into anarchy. This country is rapidly filling with foreigners holding such sentiments and seeking to propagate them. The colored people, smarting under so many wrongs, and invited to lawlessness so long by example, may in desperation be easily persuaded to seek an outlet and relief in such a revolution as France has experienced, and as Russia would experience without its Siberia—and it is well to remember that the South has no such land of exile.

The blood of the black man will not cease to cry out from the ground against these murderers until by some righteous means the wrongs of the race are redressed and its rights assured. A crisis is near at hand. It may be averted or it may be precipitated. A full appreciation of the situation should bring wise and immediate action.

*W. Scarborough.*

WILBERFORCE, OHIO.

#### A GOOD BEGINNING.

THE passage of the McKinley Customs Administration Bill by the House of Representatives was a significant action.

It indicates that the Republican majority, small as it is, is large enough to direct and control tariff legislation. More than this, it indicates an intention to press tariff legislation to the front.

The tariff is to be reformed by its friends, the work is to be done quickly, thoroughly, and satisfactorily to the Republican party, and to the protection sentiment of the masses of the people.

Thus far, the Republican Members of Congress have shown that they appreciate existing conditions,

that they understand public sentiment, that they realize party obligations.

The Customs Administration Bill was approved by many Democrats. It is intended to put an end to long-continued abuses and offenses against the customs law. Such a bill would have been passed years ago but for the opposition of the preponderating free-trade element of the Democratic party.

The Senate should lose no time in following the example of the House. Let a revision of the tariff be made at the earliest possible date, thus putting an end to a vexatious public discussion, and, better than that, to the uncertainty that surrounds business operations because of the long-continued tariff agitation.

#### CLEVELAND AND HILL.

THE ravenous hunger of Grover Cleveland for a Presidential re-nomination is in striking contrast with his modest deportment heretofore toward nominations which have sought him. There are abundant evidences not only of the painful anxiety of his friends over Governor Hill's control of the Democracy in the State of New York, but also of Mr. Cleveland's perturbation of mind and spirit.

His painfully exact and careful letters, written with much study and apparent effort, in response to dinner invitations from various clubs of high and low degree, as well as interviews with sundry friends and followers, reveal that Mr. Cleveland has some apprehension of the difficulties that confront his political ambition, and of the fact that it is a condition and not a theory which now makes his nomination only a remote possibility.

The latest evidence of Mr. Cleveland's personal anxiety over the situation is revealed in an interview which he has had printed in the Kansas City Times. In this interview, conscious of his loss of standing with his party workers, Mr. Cleveland feeds an enormous dose of "taffy" to the Democracy. He declares that "it is the party which absorbs the best brains, intelligence, and honesty of the country, and is the repository of the best principles; its ranks teem with the intelligent young manhood of the country, and it enjoys a complete monopoly of every American policy not merely sectional or time-serving."

With becoming modesty, Mr. Cleveland, when asked if he was a candidate for re-nomination, declared that "it is the cause and not personal consideration that should concern us. I may say with truth now that if I consulted my own feelings I would prefer some one else to take the lead,"—which means that, modest as he is, Mr. Cleveland cannot help it if the Democratic party insists on pushing him to the front and placing its banner in his hands again. With melancholy anticipation, Mr. Cleveland gravely adds, "It is a long time till 1892." He might have added, "but not long enough to wrest the control of the Democratic party in the State of New York from Governor Hill."

Constantly the lines are being drawn more closely in the ranks of the Democracy in New York State. To-day Governor Hill is the absolute master of the situation; master of it with or without the help of Tammany Hall, with or without the opposition of the County Democracy; master of it even against the powerful and hitherto invincible combination of all New York and Kings against him. It is the country Democracy, the source of Mr. Tilden's pride and the trustful hope of every successful Democratic leader in this State, that stands solidly behind Governor Hill. He will retire from office at the close of 1891, within fifty or sixty days of the time when the Democratic State Convention will meet to elect delegates to the Democratic National Convention. Regardless, therefore, of the results of the gubernatorial election in 1891, Governor Hill will still be in the lead when New York selects its delegates to the next National Convention, and we see no reason to doubt that in that Convention, as in every one in recent years, the wishes of New York, the pivotal State, now more essential to Democratic success than ever before, will be respected and obeyed.

Mr. Cleveland's desperate effort to regain a footing in New York by waving aloft the banner of free trade will fail as miserably as did his effort to lead the Democracy behind that banner in the memorable contest of 1888. Governor Hill's platform in 1892 will be what it was in 1888, and what it is to-day—"I am a Democrat." With all his mistakes, he has won success simply because he stood on a platform that united his party and held its membership solidly in his behalf. It is a platform upon which he has stood in two successive contests in the State. It may not be strong enough to carry him through in 1892. It would be a retribution of politics if the mugwump vote which defeated the Republican party in 1884 should turn and defeat the Democracy in 1892.

#### PLAIN WORDS FOR MR. WINDOM.

SECRETARY WINDOM does not like the bill introduced in the Senate which proposes to repeal the contract system of seal-killing, and the substitution of Governmental management of the seal fisheries. He thinks it would be foreign to the spirit of public policy for the Government to engage in a private enterprise, and declares that the moral and material condition of the natives of Alaska on the seal islands has improved under the present system. Lastly, he thinks that the proposition that the Government shall market the seal catch would destroy the seal-fur trade.

If Secretary Windom had asked the attorney for the Alaska Commercial Company, which has enjoyed the seal-fisheries monopoly for the last twenty years at a profit, as alleged, of over \$100,000,000, to write an argument against the proposed Senate bill, it could not differ much from the argument the Secretary makes from the standpoint of his public office as the representative of the Government.

The American public objects to a continuance of the Alaska seal monopoly, first, because it is a monopoly which has enriched itself to an enormous extent, and largely, it is believed, at the expense of the public treasury; secondly, because this monopoly is



made up mainly of foreigners; and thirdly, and most important of all, because the Alaska Commercial Company takes the seal-skins past the doors of American factories, across the ocean to London, where the work is done upon them by English workmen, and where the skins are sold at public sale in the London market, compelling American buyers to make the journey across the waters to purchase English-dressed seal-skins that were taken from our own waters.

This is either a protection Administration or it is not. If it is a protection Administration, as we believe it to be, then Secretary Windom should not for one moment consent to another contract which takes from American workmen an opportunity to earn a living and gives it to English free-traders. There should be no nonsense about this matter. The press should voice the opinion of the public. The renewal of such a contract as the Alaska Commercial Company has enjoyed would be charged as an abandonment of the principle of protection by an Administration which never could have come into being but for its advocacy of protection, and but for the belief of the working masses in the sincerity of its promises regarding the strict maintenance of the protective policy.

#### AN AGE OF BRUTALITY.

A BOSTON clergyman thinks that the vast outbreak of bodily gymnastics in our country since the Rebellion is of "the grossest and vilest order." And so it is. The pretense that prize-fighting and kindred sports are intended for the development of American manhood is a most diaphanous sham.

Daily newspapers, by making so much of prize-fights, dog-fights, cock-fights, wrestling-matches, and other exhibitions more or less disgraceful, are putting a premium on the development of the grossest traits of the American character. When our boys see pug-uglies pictured in their fighting costumes and crowned as victors in so-called "manly sports," we can expect them to emulate the brutality of the pictures set before them.

Attention has been attracted, within the past few years, to the constantly increasing number of murderous assaults made by boys of tender years upon each other, and upon their elders. We seem to be living in an age of precocious sin. This is the legitimate outcome of the training the rising generation is receiving from the printing-press, with its marvelous output of cheap, nasty, and trashy literature.

We live in an age of brutality and gambling. Bucket-shops and pool-rooms have not taken the place of gambling-dens. They have simply added their peculiar attractions to the gambling vice. In any large city a boy of the tenderest years can readily find opportunity to buy lottery or policy tickets, to bet on a horse, or "play for drinks" in a pool-room. Is it a wonder that the daily papers are full of the records of crimes, thefts from employers, defalcations, and misdeeds of the baser sort, attributable to the lust for money, the direct outcome of the common propensity for gambling?

If the fathers of the ruined homes in any city would meet together and organize an aggressive and defensive organization for the protection of public morals, the gambling-hells, pool-rooms, and dives would speedily be closed, in spite of the understanding which must obviously exist between them and the police and other officers of the law whose duty it is to suppress these abominations. If the truth were known of the closeness of some of these alliances, a sensation would be created, we believe, second only to that which followed the infamous Tweed transactions. Where is there a newspaper with the sagacity, pluck, and independence to win lasting fame at one stroke, as did the *New York Times* at the time of Tweed's downfall?

#### WORKINGMEN AND THINKING MEN.

THE Boston *Dispatch* says that the New England Marble Dealers Association, on the 22d of January, passed a resolution in favor of increasing the tariff on marble. The same day, and in the same columns in which this dispatch appeared, also appeared an interview with ex-President Cleveland, in which he declared "the thinking men of the nation are massed almost solidly on the side of tariff reform." The New England Marble Dealers Association must, according to Mr. Cleveland's expression, embrace a lot of thoughtless imbeciles, who do not know what is good for them.

In three consecutive Presidential campaigns, the working masses of the United States have rallied in constantly increasing numbers and enthusiasm about the standard of protection. It was their votes that elected General Garfield. It was their votes that would have elected Mr. Blaine but for certain unforeseen, mysterious, and unaccountable circumstances preceding the close of his campaign. It was their votes that elected General Harrison. We have had three educational campaigns in which the workingman has learned the value of protection, the folly of free trade, and the fallacy of the free-trade theory.

In 1892 the revolt of Democratic protectionists against the free-trade candidate will be, if such a candidate be named, more widespread and determined than it has ever been before. No free-trade theory, however plausible, will ever win in this generation the admiration or the support of the working masses of the United States. Every observant man sees this. The doubter can prove it by a visit to any workshop where intelligent men are assembled at intelligent labor. Certain college professors and lecturers, trained in foreign schools or inspired by the sophistries of the Cobden Club, do not begin to realize the bitter antagonism of the working masses to a free-trade policy. These free-trade promoters will not recognize facts as they exist. They are blinded by their devotion to their theory, a beautiful theory in itself, but utterly impractical now, as it was over half a century ago, when Andrew Jackson declared that "our political system, without the constitutional power to protect our industries, would present the anomaly of a people stripped of the right to protect their own industries and products, the most selfish and destructive policy that could be adopted by foreign nations."

The self-conceited, over-wise, ambitious, and affected theorists have no sympathy with the protection sentiments of Washington, Jackson, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe. They have less sympathy with the demands of the working masses to-day for a continuance of a policy that the wisest statesmen of the country have adopted, fostered, and encouraged. Foremost among

these theorists, put forward as their conspicuous leader, is Mr. Cleveland, who cannot be unconscious of the feeling of the masses of workingmen regarding free trade, for to it he must attribute the most bitter disappointment of his life. And yet he has the effrontery, the hardihood, the blind injustice to say in a printed interview that, "from my own observations here [Boston] and in New York, and from my correspondence, I conclude that the thinking men of the nation are massed almost solidly on the side of tariff reform."

This means one of two things, either that the working masses of this country are not numbered among the thinking men of the nation, or else that Mr. Cleveland holds himself so far aloof from the working masses that he does not comprehend their views on one of the most important public questions of the day. Whichever of the two statements may be made, neither is creditable, and neither will satisfy the workingmen of the United States. The words we have quoted will from this time out stand as an insurmountable barrier in the way of Grover Cleveland's political preferment. The workingmen of the United States not only think but they read—and they have long memories.

#### WHEN NOT ABSENT, PRESENT.

THE statement of Congressman McKinley, on the floor of the House, and that of Speaker Reed through the Associated Press, make absolutely clear and amply justify the ruling of Speaker Reed in reference to the claim of the minority in the House of Representatives, that unless they voted they must not be counted as present.

Mr. McKinley simply asked the question why, when the Speaker counted the non-voting Democratic members as present, they did not rise in their places and declare that they were not present, and therefore could not be counted. If they were present, why should they not be counted as present, and if they were for revolution, why did they not have it in the proper way, and go out of the House? In other words, said he, "the Republicans were contending that members who sat in their seats should be counted as present because they were present, and that to have the journal of the House declare anything except the truth in reference to the absence of the members on the floor was to have it declare a lie, and not the truth."

Mr. Reed, in his printed statement, said that he had heard Mr. Carlisle, when Speaker, declare over a hundred times that the number that voted for a bill was mathematically less than a quorum, and yet that the bill was passed. "How," asks the Speaker, "could this be, except on the plain ground that if a quorum did not vote, the presence of the quorum was enough?"

It seems as if there were no room for doubt as to the correctness of Speaker Reed's decision. Because of the absence of several Republican members there could not be a quorum without the presence of several Democrats. The Democratic members attended the sessions, and whenever they wished to block legislation, refused to vote. Speaker Reed held that so long as they were present they must be counted as part of the quorum. This is all there is of the matter.

If any member did not desire to be counted he was entirely at liberty to leave the House, and then, of course, he could not be counted, for he could not have been present; but so long as he was in his seat Speaker Reed justly held that he obviously was present, and could not escape his presence by declaring that he did not want to participate in the proceedings.

In more than one Parliamentary body an absent member can be sent for and brought into the house by force, if necessary, to make up a quorum. If such a person should rise in his seat after he had been brought in, and declare that he would not participate in the business, and must not therefore be counted as present, he would be laughed at; but this would be no more ridiculous than the attitude of the Democratic minority in the House of Representatives.

It has been charged against Speaker Reed that when the Democracy was in control he took the opposite side of the question, but this is not to his disparagement, for there are but two classes in this world who never change their minds, the dead and the fools.

#### TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

MR. PARNELL comes out of his contest with the London *Times* with all the credit and whatever glory there was in the controversy, besides \$25,000 in hard cash from the coffers of the *Times*. He is thus not only vindicated but enriched, all because the *Times* permitted itself to be duped by a batch of letters in the hands of an entirely unscrupulous and unworthy person.

The report of Civil-service Commissioner Roosevelt, that in the New York Surveyor's office, under Mr. Beattie, during the Cleveland Administration, clerks were forced by threats of removal to contribute to the Democratic campaign fund, will not surprise any one familiar with the management of Democratic offices during the late Administration. Furthermore, the method employed in Surveyor Beattie's office was precisely the method which President Cleveland himself employed, according to Civil-service Commissioner Edgerton, when he desired the latter's place for some one else. Mr. Edgerton, according to his published statement, was told that if he did not resign he would be removed, and that proved to be his fate, though nothing was said against his character, fitness, or capacity for the place.

The Chief of the Secret Service division of the Treasury Department at Washington ought to be, but evidently is not, a detective of the highest qualifications. A gentleman in New York recently received a circular from one of the dealers in "green goods" or bogus greenbacks, in which was inclosed the address of the parties with whom the victim was told to communicate. He transmitted the document to Chief Detective Bell, and was much amazed to receive in reply a printed circular which recites various facts regarding attempts to sell counterfeit greenbacks, and closes by declaring that it is next to impossible to obtain legal evidence against the swindlers, and that were one of them arrested and brought to trial, the testimony of the main witness, he who lost the money, would be weakened by the fact that he would have been a criminal if he could. This is an amazing declaration for a detective to make after there have been placed

in his hands the clues necessary to place him in direct communication with the guilty party. It is evident that the Secret Service division of the Treasury Department needs a new man at its head.

An exciting discussion took place in the Senate at Washington, recently, over an incident which reveals a singular state of public feeling in Mississippi. After Secretary of War Proctor refused to put the flag upon the War Department at half mast in honor of Jefferson Davis, Mr. Proctor was hung in effigy at Aberdeen, Mississippi. The rope suspending the effigy was tied to a roof upon which a workman named Fanz was employed. While at his labor he accidentally severed the rope and the effigy fell to the street. Crowds of persons immediately seized the unfortunate workman, who was a citizen of Indiana, and lashed him with whips, disfiguring his face and driving him bleeding and blind out of the city. Talk of sectionalism and the bloody shirt in the face of such outrages as these! Thoughtful men in the South do not countenance or apologize for such actions, yet the Senators from Mississippi not only objected to an investigation of the facts, but one of them, Senator George, during the course of his speech, referred to Jefferson Davis as "a man who had never betrayed his trust or failed in the discharge of his full duty, whether he served the United States or the Confederacy." Such words, if uttered twenty-five years ago, would have justly entitled the man who spoke them to the treatment which the Northern tinker received from the crowd at Aberdeen. Are they any the less untimely now?

THE minority report of the Senate Committee on Naval Affairs presents insurmountable obstacles to the majority's project for the construction of enormous battle-ships for the American navy. Senator Chandler, who presents the minority report, has had considerable experience with the American navy, and he dissents entirely from the proposition that now is the time for this Government to spend \$40,000,000 or \$50,000,000 on the construction of eight armed battle-ships, which would probably be obsolete before they could be completed. The minority report favors the prompt construction of a proper number of harbor and coast defense vessels, and moderate-sized cruisers and gunboats. It points out that in several instances where the Government has undertaken to build heavy battle-ships, vital changes in the plans have been necessitated before the work was half finished. These changes followed the rapid improvements in war-ships made abroad. The majority report, if adopted, would lead to a large increase of the navy, giving us a naval force almost as strong as that of England, and compelling an aggregate annual expenditure for construction and repairs appalling in magnitude. The popular feeling in favor of the rebuilding of our navy seems to have carried some Senators off their feet. The Government should protect its coasts and harbors, and leave the building of enormous battle-ships to belligerent foreign Powers.

NOTHING since the Grant and Ward failure has been more astonishing to our financiers than the recent attempt, under the guise of legal methods, to despoil the Sixth National Bank of this city of over \$600,000. If the operation had been successful the occupation of highwaymen and burglars would have been gone. The man who owned the controlling interest in the Sixth National Bank was offered double the value of his stock if he would turn it over to a syndicate, the members of which had previously obtained control of two smaller banks, upon which they drew checks to make their first payment for the stock of the Sixth National. The remainder of the money they expected to realize by taking from the vaults of the latter over \$600,000 in gilt-edged securities and selling them. The prime mover in the scheme appears to have been a person who had a lot of worthless securities upon which he proposed to borrow money from all three banks, and also proposed to use the Sixth National to aid him in carrying out certain large and profitable contracts and in floating various fancy securities. The only man who comes out of the transaction with honor is the cashier of the Sixth National Bank, Mr. Andrew Colson, who, as soon as he suspected what was going on, promptly informed the manager of the Clearing House. This led to an official examination; the plot was disclosed, warrants for the prime movers were sworn out, and those who could be found were arrested. The whole story is an amazing revelation of man's duplicity, avarice, and treachery.

THE new and efficient Director of the Mint, Mr. E. O. Leech, says in reply to an editorial in FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY, that he has recommended the discontinuance of the coinage of \$3 and \$1 gold pieces and the three-cent nickel piece because they do not perform any use as a circulating medium. He says the \$3 gold piece is struck merely for numismatic purposes, while the gold dollars are mutilated and used almost exclusively for ornament, contrary to the statute. The objection to the three-cent nickel piece lies in the fact that it so nearly resembles the ten-cent silver piece that it is often mistaken for it. So far as the three-cent nickel piece is concerned, the discontinuance of its coinage no doubt would be justified, but we do not think the objections to the \$3 and \$1 gold pieces are well grounded. They are used for ornament or held for numismatic purposes simply because they have become so rare. If there was an abundance of them they would not be treasured any more than any other popular coin of the Government. It is a fact, and we call the attention of the Director of the Mint to it, that about the holidays, when gold dollars are in demand for presents to children, it is impossible to get one without paying a broker from fifteen to twenty-five cents premium for it. A gentleman who wrote to the Philadelphia Mint and tried to buy a gold dollar, found that he was charged a premium there also. This is not as it should be. There is plenty of room for the circulation of \$3 and \$1 gold coins. It would do the people good to occasionally look at the color of a gold dollar. As matters stand, many who are entirely familiar with the silver and paper money of the country have no knowledge of its gold coin, and some have never seen a gold dollar in all their lives. With due respect for the opinion of the Director of the Mint, we must insist that the people of the United States should have some knowledge of their circulating medium, of which gold is and ought to continue to be a conspicuous part.



## MRS. REGINALD DE KOVEN.

MRS. REGINALD DE KOVEN is one of Chicago's brightest social lights. She is a little above the medium height, slender, graceful, and has an independent, queenly poise of the head that is peculiarly attractive. Her face is never twice the same. In its constantly varying expression it is a mirror for every passing thought, and constitutes her greatest charm. With intelligence beaming from its every line, one involuntarily accords to her the position she has attained in literary, as well as social circles, with the thought that if the early twenties are so brilliant and full of promise, what will be the glories of ripened age?

Mrs. de Koven is the oldest daughter of Senator Farwell. A few years ago she became the wife of Reginald de Koven, the composer of the popular operas, "The Begum" and "Don Quixote." Mr. de Koven came to Chicago about six years ago. Though closely allied to some of the oldest New York families, most of his life has been spent abroad, his parents both dying in Italy, and considering it their home for years previous.

Mrs. de Koven seems to have inherited largely the ability of her father. Her strength of character and independence are particularly noticeable in the preface of her translation of Pierre Loti's "Island Fisherman," which is receiving so much attention just now. She is an accomplished linguist, and in addition to her different translations and poems, that are familiar to every one, she has written many spicy letters—for the press abroad as well as our own—from the heart of Washington society and from places of interest "on the continent."

The De Koven residence, on Bellevue Place, is one of the most delightful homes in Chicago.



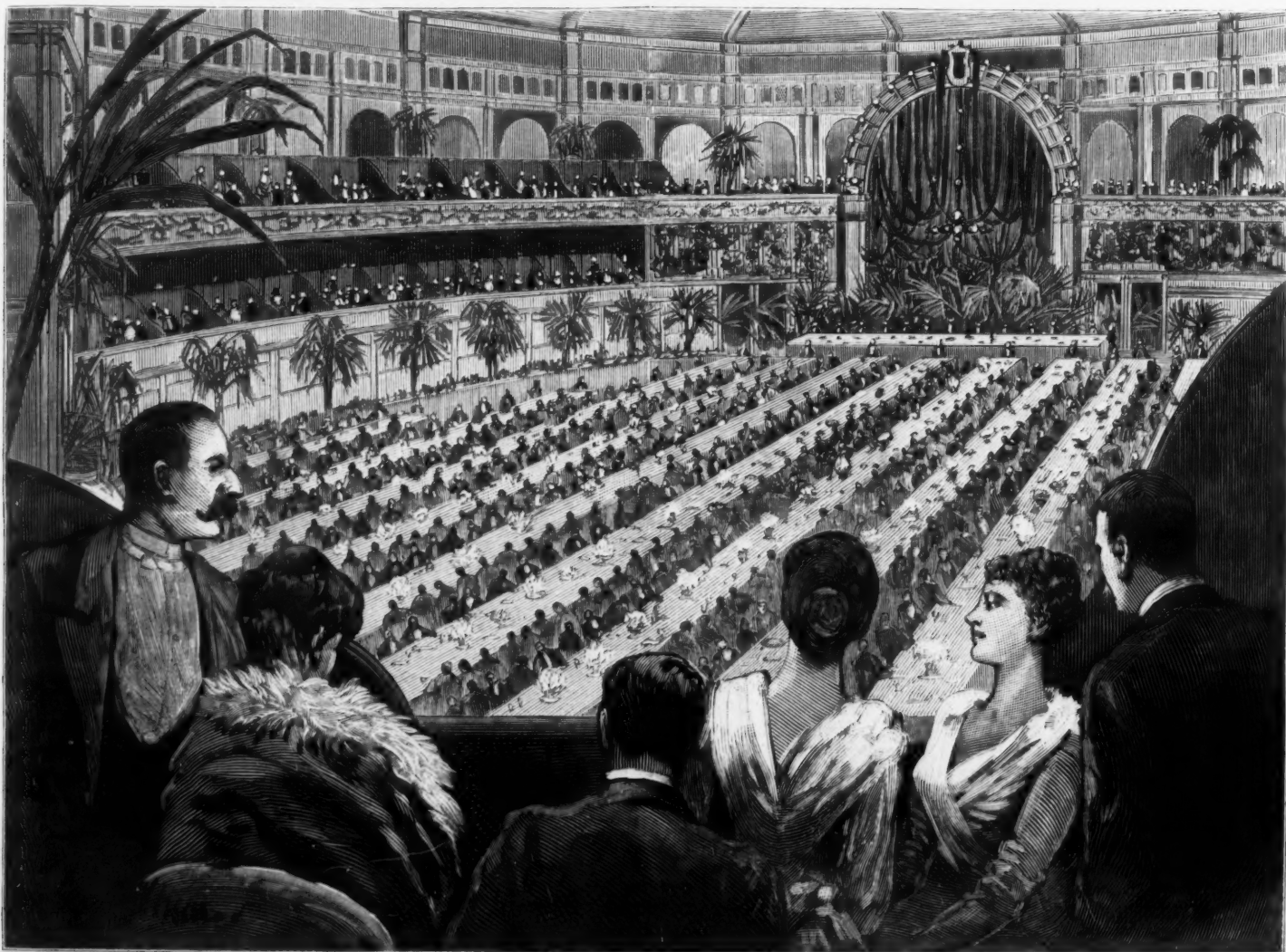
REPRESENTATIVE SOCIETY LADIES OF THE WEST.—VI. MRS. REGINALD DE KOVEN, OF CHICAGO.

## CENTENARY OF THE SUPREME COURT.

THE celebration on the 4th and 5th instants of the centennial of the organization of the Supreme Court of the United States appropriately marked an event of supreme importance in the judicial history of the country. While John Jay was nominated first Chief Justice of this Court in September, 1789, the first session of the court was not held until February of the following year, John Tucker being appointed as its clerk on the 3d of that month. From the very beginning the court has afforded a conspicuous illustration of the wisdom and far-sighted sagacity of the framers of our governmental system; while possessing and exercising greater powers than have been intrusted to any other judicial tribunal in the world, it has never overstepped constitutional limitations or failed in its function as a conservator of the interests and a defender of the rights of the people. It was in every way fit and proper that, having celebrated here the centennial of Washington's inauguration, the hundredth anniversary of the opening of this supreme tribunal should also be commemorated in the city where its initial session was held.

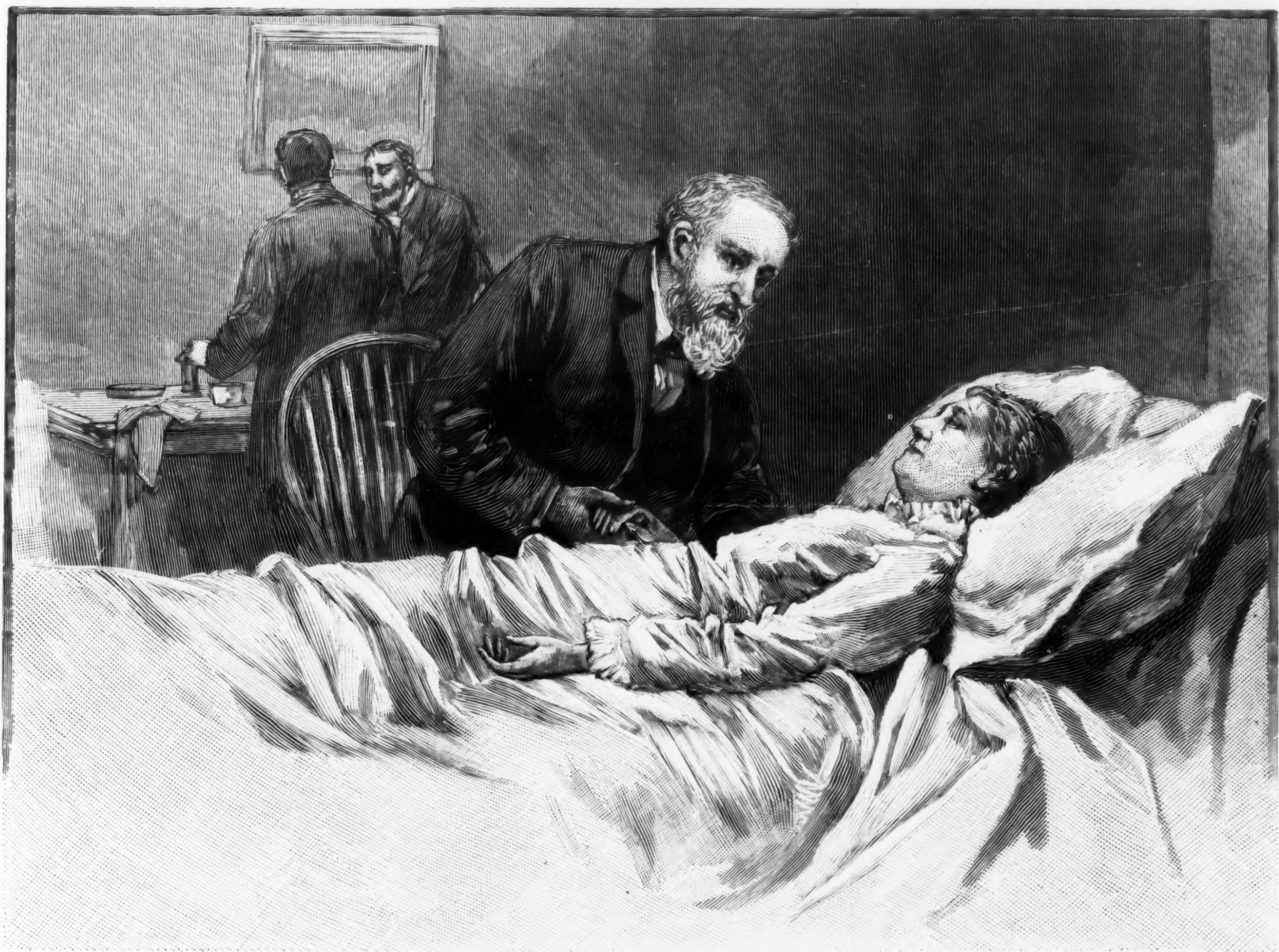
The commemorative programme embraced literary exercises at the Metropolitan Opera House, over which ex-President Cleveland presided, and in which many prominent personages participated—the Judges of the Supreme Court being present—and a banquet in the Lenox Lyceum in the evening, for which over 800 covers were laid.

On Wednesday evening the New York City Bar Association gave a reception to the Supreme Court, which was one of the most magnificent affairs of the kind ever witnessed in this city.

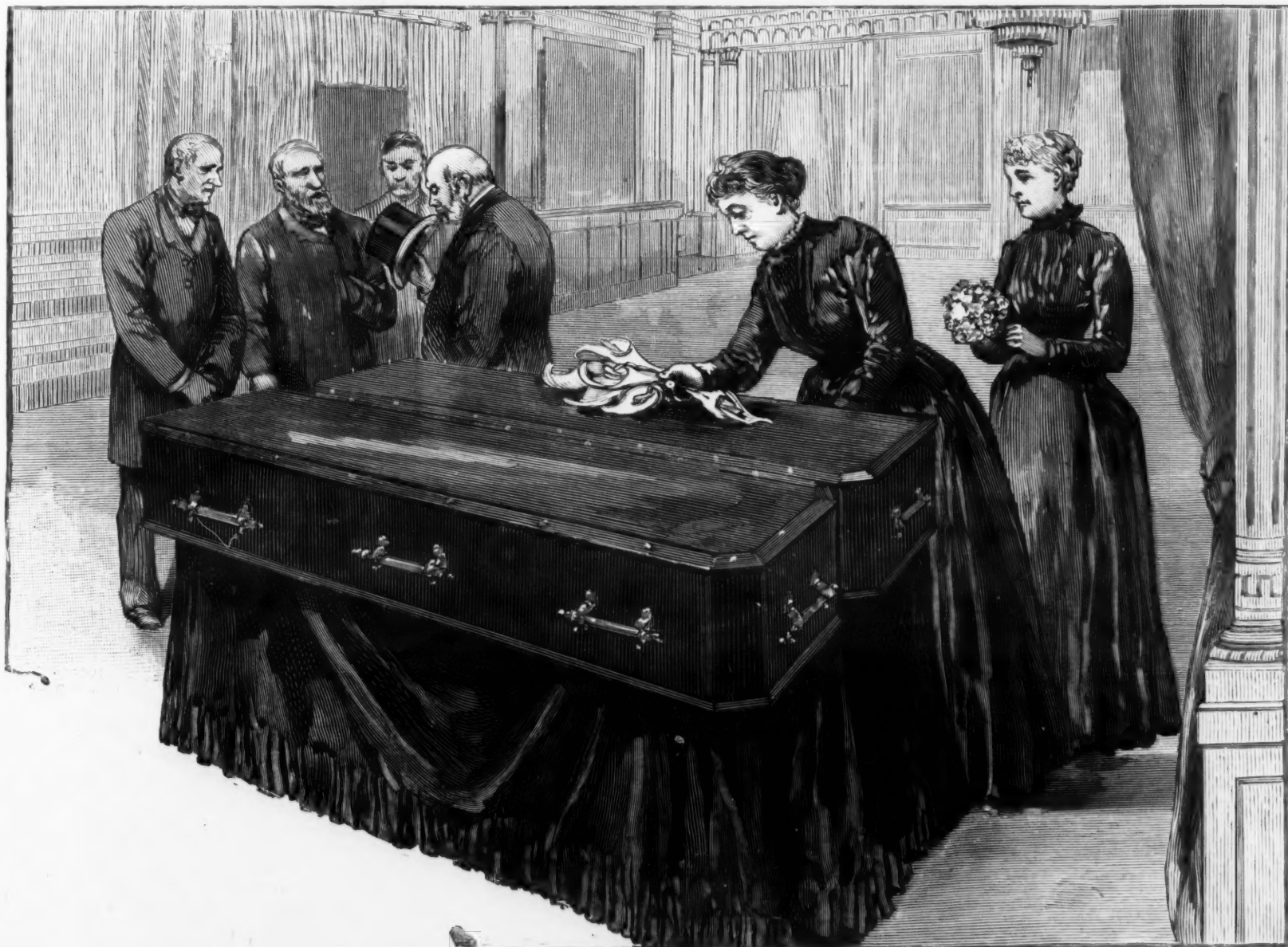


THE CENTENARY OF THE ORGANIZATION OF THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.—BANQUET AT THE LENOX LYCEUM, NEW YORK CITY, JANUARY 4TH.





PRESIDENT HARRISON AT THE BED-SIDE OF THE DYING WIFE OF SECRETARY TRACY.



SCENE IN THE EAST ROOM OF THE WHITE HOUSE.—MRS. HARRISON AND MRS. MORTON DEPOSITING FLOWERS ON THE COFFINS OF THE DEAD.

THE RECENT TERRIBLE CALAMITY IN WASHINGTON.—[SEE PAGE 33.]



## NEILA SEN.

BY J. H. CONNELLY.

CHAPTER XII.—(CONTINUED.)



THE young man was favorably impressed at once by the appearance of the ex-convict. Nathan Parker had a manly bearing and a look of stern, sorrowful dignity that commanded respect, humble as was his occupation and poor his garb. The interview with him began rather unpromisingly, for he had suffered so much from the selfish cruelty, treachery, and injustice of his fellow-men that he was suspicious of the motives of every stranger. When the messenger-boy, in his headlong way, blurted out the abrupt question: "Say, Nathan; where did you get that picture you sold to Teddy Flynn?" the man looked with sullen defiance at Harold, intuitively feeling him to be the real questioner, and gruffly responded: "None of your blank business."

"Aw; what's the matter with you? Say; don't be a chump, Nathan. The gentleman has bought that picture from Teddy, and wants any more of the same sort you've got to sell. See?"

In consideration of Joe's claim of acquaintance with the man Harold had left to him the opening of negotiations, but now, seeing their success seemingly imperiled, he took the matter in hand and, happily deeming a frank, straightforward course the best, plainly told the man of the message discovered in the picture, and of his intense desire to befriend the girl who had thus sent forth her appeal to him.

Even yet Parker did not seem convinced.

"Have you that picture with you?" he asked, suspiciously.

"Yes. Here it is."

"Let me see it."

It was handed to him, and he identified it, looking very sharply and doubtfully at what Harold pointed out as the message.

"How are you going to prove to me," he demanded, "that those lines and dots mean what you say? Mind you, I don't say that they do not—indeed I may admit that it would seem natural that they should—but they look to me just like the marks common in steel engravings, of one kind at least, and I take no chances on off-hand belief of anything that anybody says."

"Fortunately," replied Harold, who was too self-controlled and at the same time too deeply interested to take offense at the man's suspicions, "I can give you the proof you want. The Morse alphabet is so simple that a child, upon one explanation, can easily make it out, and I have it here in a little 'Electric Engineers' Manual' that I always carry in my pocket for reference."

Opening the little book at the page presenting the alphabet in question, he invited Parker to satisfy himself, and the man did so, very slowly, it is true, but with no mistake, spelling out, letter by letter—alternately referring to book and picture—the words, "Please tell Mr. Godfrey."

"Is that your name?" he demanded, abruptly.

For answer Harold offered for inspection a bunch of his business cards, several letters, and a life-insurance policy that he had received only that morning, all of which articles Nathan carefully examined, after which he resumed his work of comparison until he had spelled out the name "Neila." Then, handing back to Mr. Godfrey the picture and the book, he said:

"I am satisfied. I beg your pardon for being so suspicious, but I couldn't help it; circumstances have made me so. No hard feelings, I hope? as I have only acted as I thought right. The young lady is in a very bad position already, and I am too grateful to her for her kindness to me to run any risk of saying or doing anything that might, in ways that I would know nothing of, increase that infernal scoundrel Clutchley's power over her, or otherwise injure her."

"Why, God bless you, my dear fellow!" exclaimed Harold, warmly grasping his hand, "didn't I understand you all the time and think the more of you for your caution? But now, tell me, how lately have you known anything about her?"

"Four days ago," replied Nathan, after reflecting a moment.

"And she was well then?"

"Yes."

"Very unhappy, of course?"

"Well—I don't know whether I could say 'yes' to that or not. It stands to reason that she should be, and yet my wife—who gives me those pictures that she draws to help me along—says that she never complains or looks unhappy, but is always the same placid, quiet angel, with a gentle smile and kindly word for every one; even for that hell-hound Clutchley, when she happens to meet him."

"She shall not have to meet him much oftener, unless in a court of justice, bringing him to account. Let us get down to business. You are working here by the day, are you not?"

"Yes. Until Clutchley's spy finds out where I am and has me bounced as an ex-convict, unfit to be trusted even to dig ground."

"Well, I want to engage your time until Neila is rescued from Clutchley and her permanent safety secured. And after that I know that I can find something better than this for you to do, where no representations that he can make will ever be able to affect you. Have you any more of these pictures?"

"I have still one unsold. Another I disposed of only last night in a saloon away up-town."

"Get it back and bring both down with you this evening, at eight o'clock, to my office. Here is money to redeem that one."

After a few more words the party separated to meet again according to Harold's appointment that evening.

"You can then," he said, in taking his leave of Parker, "advise me how best to get to her and carry her away, for out of that house she shall come to-night, even if wringing old Clutchley's neck has to be part of the programme."

## CHAPTER XIII.

DAY was drawing near to a close in Dudley Fordyce's laboratory. The young experimenter, in his private room, was deep in a mass of abstruse calculations, his present work being

upon some of the partial resultants from the experiments upon the "talking ray." In the big work-shop, Patrick McCroddy busied himself with what seemed to be his interminable task of replacing on the shelves and otherwise reducing to order the multifarious objects that his master disarranged, smashed, and strewed around him in the course of the day's work; and as he moved leisurely about he hummed softly, as if it helped his patience, "Rise up, young William Riley." His back was toward and near the radio-sonant apparatus, when a voice distinctly sounded in his ears, but coming, he could not tell where from:

"Dudley! Are you there? Dudley! Hallo!"

Patrick did not readily associate the voice with the apparatus. He had heard his master and Mr. Godfrey talk about long-distance conversations over beams of light, and whether their schemes were satanic or crazy, he had not fully made up his mind—though the former seemed to him most probable, if they succeeded in doing what they spoke of. But he had never been present at any of their actual experiments—which always were, for various reasons, conducted late at night—and he possessed a vague idea that their unhallowed invention, if it worked at all, only did so near the witching hour, and by the aid of a powerful light. That the beams of the setting sun should say something to him was an experience for which he was not prepared. But as he listened more closely to the repeated call, he assured himself that the sound undeniably came from the big receiver, that he well knew had no material connection with any telephone system beyond the table on which it stood.

"Oh! By this and by that!" soliloquized he, "science is science, but clear daylight talkin' like that is the devil surely."

"Don't stand maundering there, you fool. Go and call your master," ordered the voice.

"I'm a fool, am I? Av ye had a nose I'd break it fer ye, by reason of that pet name, me jewel," retorted Patrick, angrily, shaking his fist at the abusive instrument.

"You deserve a spanking, Patrick, and I have a great mind to give it to you."

"Ye have? May I never slape in glory but I'd like to know where ye are. Come out like a man an' face me, will ye? Come out. I don't care if ye're the devil himself!"

Mr. Fordyce, hearing the voices, came from his room and asked what was going on.

"The devil a know do I know who or where the spalpeen is. But there's some one talkin', and if Patrick McCroddy hadn't a chane conscience and a stout heart it's out of the windy he'd 'a gone long ago; for, savin' yer presence, sor, it's more likely the devil than anybody else."

"And what has he been saying to you?" inquired Fordyce, laughingly, for he understood at a glance what had startled Patrick.

"Indade, sor, I couldn't tell ye all, but he's been abusin' me like a pickpocket this half-hour."

"I'll engage that you gave him back as good as you received."

"Oh, sor, I was always noted for me civil tongue and soft ways; but ye'll not deny, sor, that it's enough to try the temper of a saint to be abused by ye-don't-know-who, from ye-don't-know-where. It's worse nor bein' cursed over the tellyphone, 'cause ye know that's the chap at the other ind of the wire, and ye'll get howld of him some day, but this devil may be in the moon for all I know."

Stationing himself before the transmitting diaphragm, Fordyce spoke in an ordinary tone, but with marked distinctness of intonation:

"Well, old man, I'm here. What is it?"

He waited a full minute for a response. Then the voice called again:

"Dudley! I want you! Dudley!"

"Sure the crather's deaf, but he's not dumb," remarked Patrick.

"The sun," soliloquized Fordyce, "is still on his mirror, and gives him a ray strong enough to work, but is lost to my eastern exposure. Start up the dynamo, Patrick."

In a few moments the low, regular "chug-chug" of the conveniently ready gas-engine and the rushing "whirr" of the dynamo set the air throbbing. Simultaneously a Jablochkoff candle in front of the great concave mirror sprang into dazzling light. Its clear, bluish-white beams, caught by the reflector, were concentrated into a brilliantly gleaming ray, that, like an archangel's sword, pierced the gathering evening shades in the near-at-hand space deserted by the orb of day, and lay far out over the meadows, the river, and toward the distant city, where the sun still lingered and kindled into jewels of flame the lofty windows with its farewell kiss. Almost immediately the voice exclaimed:

"Ah! you're there, are you, Dudley?"

"Yes; what is up?"

"Something very serious. Are you alone?"

"Only Patrick is with me."

"I have learned where Neila is. She is kept a close prisoner in Clutchley's house."

Fordyce, with an exclamation of astonishment, asked:

"How did you learn that?"

"I will tell you when I see you. At present I shall only say that it is a clear case of 'finger of Providence,' if there ever was one."

"Of course you mean to rescue her?"

"This very night. One reason for my calling you up was to ask if you will come over and aid me."

"Of course I will."

"You had better come armed. I do not yet know what opposition we may have to encounter."

"I will. Where will we meet?"

"At my office, by nine o'clock."

"Very good. I will be there."

"And before you come I have something else for you to do. I want you to go up to Millicent's and ask her if she will receive and shelter Neila for a few days. I shall not have time to see to that myself, and I want a proper and safe place to which to take the girl. Of course Millicent will say 'yes' very gladly, but it is best to forewarn her."

"I will attend to it."

"That is all for the present. Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

Patrick had stood by, open-mouthed with wonder, while the dialogue went on, and started like one awakened from a dream when the sudden extinguishment of the ray and the silence came.

"Is there likely to be a foight, Mr. Fordyce?" he asked, eagerly, but a little in doubt as to whether he had drawn the correct inference from what he had heard.

"I do not know, but it is very probable."

"Oh, if there's to be a scrimmage, for the love of Heaven take me along, sir. I'm getting blue-moulded for a ruction."

"Why," responded Dudley, laughing, "I'm afraid it might hardly be safe. You might fall foul of my friend. It was he who, as you said, abused you so before I came."

"Och! sure that was ages ago, sor; and there was nothin' but compliments passed betwixt us onyway. And didn't he say to come armed? Well, take Patrick McCroddy along, and ye'll find him as good as a gun."

"Very well; you shall go with me."

"Thank ye, sor; thank ye kindly. I've got as foine a black-thorn as ye iver saw in yer loife. Me cousin Phelim sint it over to me, and the devil a bit of divarsion I've had since it came. I've had it goin' on a month, and it not christened yet. But I'll bring it wid me to-night."

Of the several persons engaged to meet that evening at Mr. Godfrey's office, the first to put in an appearance was Joe Thorpe, the messenger-boy. Hardly had he taken up a position in the doorway, and danced one brief jig to keep his irrepressible muscles in order, when McCroddy came, gently swinging his beloved blackthorn and looking sharply at the numbers on the store fronts. He, too, stationed himself in the same doorway.

Mr. Godfrey was the next to arrive. Leaving Joe at the door to receive Nathan Parker, he took Patrick with him to the inclosed back office, where the gas could be turned up without attracting the attention of passers-by in the street.

Punctually at eight o'clock Nathan Parker came, bringing with him the other two pictures of which he had spoken. In the foreground of each appeared the delicately executed message in the Morse alphabet, slightly differing in the wording of each from the one Harold had first purchased, but all of the same purport, praying whoever might read it to carry to Mr. Godfrey intelligence of Neila's imprisonment. Harold was powerfully affected by the sight of those messages.

"To think," he said, excitedly, "that that gentle girl, alone in a land of strangers, should have been delivered over, as she was, to the cruel mercy of such a scoundrel as Clutchley; and that she should have been reduced to this extremity of appealing to blind chance to convey knowledge of her unhappy situation to the one only person in all the world that she thought might come to her aid, is almost enough to make one doubt divine justice."

"There were more of these pictures before, I suppose?" Harold presently asked.

"Yes; seven others. But I hardly think that more than three, or possibly four, of them bore messages. The first were in water-colors, and they, I am confident, did not. Of course I cannot speak positively, for those lines and dots were unobserved by me, as they would have been by anybody not accustomed to look upon such things as readable characters. But, as I recall the pen-and-ink drawings, it seems to me that only three, or possibly four, out of those seven, were so marked."

"Now, Mr. Parker, if you will be so kind, I would like to have you tell me all that you know about Neila and her imprisonment by Clutchley, and—and everything affecting her."

"All I know is soon told," replied Parker. "I came down from Sing Sing—where I had served my time for trying to kill Clutchley—in the afternoon of the day on which I saw the young lady for the first and only time. I knew that Clutchley still retained my wife as his housekeeper, for reasons that I'll tell you when you have more time and care to go into that subject—though I may say now, not for any reason discreditable to her. I went to his house to see her, for I wanted to know how she was, and to hear about my boy. She hid me in her room, and I stayed there talking until Clutchley came home before I realized how late it was, and then she did not think I had better try to get out until he was asleep. He had brought home with him a friend of his—or a tool—whose name, as my wife told me, was Sibley."

"They talked together a long time after dinner, in Clutchley's sitting-room down-stairs. It got to be pretty late in the evening, and I had almost forgotten they were there, when suddenly a piercing cry for help, in a girl's voice, sounded from a room near where I was, on the same floor. I went to that room and found Clutchley's tool, Sibley, endeavoring to overpower a little gold-faced girl with big, frightened eyes. She was fighting him as well as she could, but with no more show against him than a rabbit would have with a bull-dog. I didn't wait to say anything to him, but—he suddenly lost interest in things. Then Clutchley, who, I suppose, had been standing in the background, came forward, and we had a bit of conversation. He went away again in something of a hurry. Mr. Sibley invited a little more attention from me, and got it, after which I left him out in the street, a proper good case for the coroner, as I thought at the time. I suppose he got over it, though, as I've heard nothing more about it. But I don't think he will ever again be as pretty as he was before."

"By Cripes!" ejaculated McCroddy, in a low tone between his teeth, "I'd love the man that'd put me forinst that Mister Sibley."

Parker went on:

"When I went back to the house after chucking him out I did not see Mr. Clutchley any more, because he had locked himself in his room for fear I might get to work on him next. But I had a talk with my wife, for, thinking I might as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb, I concluded to stay all night under Mr. Clutchley's roof. She told me that the girl was a native of Ceylon, without any friends in this country, and that Clutchley, who was both the executor of her father's estate and her guardian, was keeping her locked up there, for reasons best known to himself but easily guessed by any one who knows him."

"Before I left, the next morning, though I did not see Clutch-



ley, I made him hear me, and I hinted to him that he had better be careful how he treated her—the girl, I mean. Since then I've not been inside the gate, for the old man locks it and keeps the key in his pocket day and night, besides taking other measures to guard against unwelcome visitors. But I have spoken to my wife at the wicket several times. That was the way I got the pictures that the young lady drew for me to sell to help me along, my wife having told her how Clutchley was persecuting me. She sent me word that she would have given me money, but Clutchley had taken from her all she had.

"My wife says she is paler and weaker than she was, and can't last long if she is kept confined as she is. She isn't sick, but just pining. And that is all I can tell you about her."

Harold had not trusted himself to speak during the man's recital, but listened intently, with his jaws set tightly, his face pale, and his eyes blazing, and when it was ended he still sat silent for some little time. Assuredly it would have been bad for Mr. Sibley to have encountered him then. The memory of Fordyce's warning about that rascal, simply from intuition, recurred to him, and seemed now to have been prophetic. Why, he wondered, had he—so much more interested as he was—been so dull of sense as not to have seen what his friend had in the fellow's good-looking, evil face? And Neila had been exposed to his insults, doubtless by Clutchley's connivance! What infamy would not that man be capable of? What was, not to be feared for Neila in every hour that she remained in his power?

While he was sunk in this train of anxious reflections Mr. McCordy edged quietly over to Nathan, and asked him in an eager whisper: "Is there any hope of our meetin' that chap Sibley where we're goin' to-night?"

"I fear not," answered Mr. Parker, with a sympathetic smile, as he read the purpose in Patrick's eyes.

"I'd be blanked glad to spake wid him," murmured the Irishman, rising and walking out into the big, half-lighted store, where he strode softly to and fro, giving reminiscent and anticipatory cuts and flourishes with his blackthorn and snarling, under his breath, with a suppressed energy that made it sound like a sort of smothered battle-song or challenge: "Rise up young William Riley and come along with me."

Dudley Fordyce, when he arrived at nine o'clock, brought with him Millicent's assurances that she "would be delighted to welcome Neila as a sister, and give her a home just as long as Harold did not take that duty off her hands."

While Joe was ordering a carriage from Ryerson's, his last service for the day, the mode of attack upon the Clutchley stronghold was discussed. Harold was in a good humor for battering down the gate, beating in the house door, and, if opportunity were presented, incidentally cracking Clutchley's skull, but Fordyce persuaded him that such violent measures would probably be injudicious, and likely to defeat their purpose.

"I can tell you," suggested Nathan Parker, "what obstacles you will have to encounter. In the first place, there is a watchman on duty outside the gate all night long."

"I will take care of him," promised Fordyce.

"Then there is a ten-foot brick wall, with a solid gate of wood and wrought iron, and inside the yard a savage mastiff, who knows nobody but old Clutchley, and is turned loose every night to roam about the house."

"No trouble about the wall and the dog," affirmed Harold.

"As for the house itself, of course it is locked, but I can call my wife by throwing a pebble against her window, and she will open a door for us. There are no near neighbors to notice what is going on, but if Clutchley should happen to wake up he can pull a rope that runs from his room to a bell in a little belfry on the roof, and summon police possibly, and certainly neighbors, from half a mile around, to meet an attack by supposed burglars."

"The deuce! That is an ugly feature!" exclaimed Dudley and Harold together.

"Is there ever a lightning-rod on the house?" interrupted Patrick.

"Yes," replied a few moments' reflection. "I remember seeing its spire with the belfry."

"Oh, then!" laughed the latter, "I'll engage he won't ring that bell."

"Why? How will you manage it?"

"How will I? Wasn't I a steeple-jack in the old country? Sure I'll go up that lightning-rod as easy as a duck'll swim."

By this time the carriage had arrived, and after Harold had crammed into his pocket certain articles that his foresight suggested as likely to be of use in their contemplated operations, the party—exclusive of little Joe, who was sent home—set forth on the long drive to Washington Heights.

(To be continued.)

### THE FUTURE OF EUROPE.

THERE is a general feeling among those who look at the European armaments that the dead calm of peace may endure for a comparatively long time, so vast is the military strength of each great Power, and so fairly balanced are the visible combinations and alliances among the States. They who believe in the greater solidity and permanence of monarchy, as contrasted with republican institutions, may take comfort from a superficial view of Europe. They see Germany, the most vigorous type of monarchy, holding in her hands the issues of war and peace for the world; Russia, whose strength, growing more formidable with every year, must be for an indefinite period wielded by a single hand; Austria-Hungary, held together as a great Power solely by the monarchical idea; Italy, where the loyalty of the reigning house to the national sentiment has silenced the traditions of republicanism; and England, hopelessly committed, alone among free nations, to the maintenance of monarchical forms, though the life by which they were once animated has fled.

On the other side is France, mighty in ideas and in military power, but the unsupported champion of a cause apparently lost in Europe; for Switzerland is hardly more than a name. It is believed that if circumstances compel an alliance of one or more Powers with France, in the event of a war, the alliance will be one of interest for military purposes and its success, if it succeed, will be for the cause of monarchy. There are no illusions on this point, even in France. Frenchmen know that they are courted,

in spite of their republicanism, because of their strength; and they know also that the republic has made them strong. The kings themselves see this unpalatable truth, and, what is vastly more important, their subjects also see it. It is in vain that one statesman after another points to the tremendous armaments of France, and calls her the disturber of peace. The men who see their sons forced into the ranks to serve "their King and country," cannot but remember that there is no king in France, and that when a Frenchman speaks of his fatherland he does not mean a country that belongs to William or to Francis Joseph. There are thinkers in the monarchical lands and men that have read some history; and these men know that the endless wars of Europe that have settled nothing have been wars for the advantage of dynasties. The Seven United Provinces, the Swiss Republic, and the French Republic made no wars that were not forced upon them; and the position of France to-day, as all men see, is one made for her by the armed robber at her gates.

It looks, withal, as if monarchy had won the upper hand in the Old World; but looks are not always to be trusted, nor is a calm always the sign of strength. The consciousness of power is most dangerous to the possessor, for it blinds him to the signs of change. The undulations that De Quincey noticed have never ceased beating against the golden throne that stretches from St. Petersburg to Samarcand, and they break with a greater and a growing force against the apparently stable foundations of the German Empire. There is no power that can stay them or turn them aside. The Swiss Republic and the French Republic might be overthrown, but that wave is the cosmic force of the universe. It flows with the revolution of the earth and, sooner or later, all things that stand in its way will go down before it into ruin.

The kings have gathered together and have spent all their strength. The state of Europe to-day displays the utmost they can do, and they have come to the pause of actual exhaustion. They know not what to do with their enormous armies, for the collision of one with the other is the overthrow of the system by which and for which all this fabric has been so painfully built up at an infinite cost of misery and tears and oppression. It has an air of solidity, but so had the work of Metternich at the beginning of the year 1848; and in a year's time it was scattered to the winds. The statesmen who serve the kings of the day have used for their own advantage the national idea, and even the republican sentiments that have become European; but these are genuine beliefs to the people, who may be deceived for a time by their leaders or their rulers, but cannot be made to resign their convictions. These will enforce before long the recognition of the national interest, which cannot be in any sense the interest of the king.

The day for this recognition may be put off by craft and what is called statesmanship, impelling the monarchs to make common cause and to avoid rash measures; but the day must come abruptly at last, for the position is a false one, and even the wariest ruler must lose his head. Bismarck had to go on with the work he had begun, but he must often feel that he went too far in the conditions he imposed, for he made the republic a necessity to France, and therefore a standing rebuke to every monarchy. The annexation of Hanover was not even a sacrifice to the national idea, for it was made a part of Prussia, and a king was dispossessed to the profit of another king. His attempt on Spain in the matter of the Caroline Islands was an error even more gross, for it was unwise in the champion of monarchy to humiliate another kingdom. He saved himself dexterously in time, while his imitator, Salisbury, has stolidly pushed his outrage upon Portugal to a result that may be the beginning of trouble for the kings, who think they can make and unmake sovereignties. For the lesson of the two attempts is not likely to be lost upon the people of Spain and Portugal. It means that they must unite, and by uniting put an end forever to the intrigues of the Power that has found her account in fomenting discord between them.

The chief obstacle to their union has been the impossibility of reconciling the claims of the Bourbons and the Braganzas and the branches of both; and this obstacle removed, as it would be by the declaration of the republic, nothing could prevent the coalescence of the two nations and the beginning of a career for the new federal republic. The signs point to this as the probable outcome of recent events. The fall of the empire in Brazil has profoundly affected the political state of the Spanish peninsula; and it coincides with a change of King in Portugal, whose reign has been marked at its outset by a national humiliation that has gone very deep into the heart of the people. Spain, with an infant king, whose life hangs by a thread, sees almost before her another civil war for the possession of the throne. The republicans throughout the peninsula are active and full of resolution; and they can offer to the people peace at home and a united front to foreign interference.

The growing prosperity and importance of the Spanish-American countries have made an impression on the people of the mother country, and their example has worked a change in Spanish sentiment toward the republic, and this change has become more general with every year's stability of the French Government. The influence of America is the strongest external support of the French Republic; but in Europe itself France is to be sustained before long by the open sympathy and friendship of a kindred people, that will have been helped to vindicate its rights by the very aggressions that were meant to push it into obscurity.

The champions of despotism in central and western Europe have reached the term of their destiny; and the future belongs to the republican idea, in Italy and in Germany, no less than in Spain and Portugal and France. GEORGE C. HURLBUT.

### INVESTIGATING FRAUD.

THE Senate of New Jersey has ordered an investigation into the election frauds in Hudson County. The ballot-boxes have been taken to the State capital, and all the ballots will be carefully counted, and witnesses examined as to the irregularities which have made elections in that county a "screaming farce." While it is not probable that the Democratic Senator whose seat is contested will be unseated, there is no doubt that the frauds practiced in the last election will be exposed and their perpetrators brought to account.

### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE American Squadron of Evolution is at Toulon.

ATLANTA claims an increase last year of 800 new industries, small and great.

THE London School Board is said to have declared in favor of free education.

THIRTY-SEVEN of Dr. James McCosh's former pupils are now college professors.

THE Grady memorial fund in Atlanta, Ga., has nearly reached the sum of \$20,000.

SPEAKER REED seems to be of opinion that a Democrat is present when he can see him.

THERE were seventy suicides, including children, in the city of Berlin during the month of January.

HON. SETH LOW was, on the 3d inst., formally installed as the eleventh president of Columbia College, New York.

MR. PARNELL has advised that no convention of the Irish National League of America be held for the present.

THE total revenue of the French Government for 1889 was \$614,200,000, and the total expenditures \$621,400,000.

THE Senate has passed the bill for refunding the direct tax to the States and Territories and the District of Columbia.

SUPERINTENDENT PORTER has instructed census supervisors, in appointing enumerators to consider fitness, not politics.

PORTUGAL is preparing an appeal to the Powers, including Great Britain, based on the provisions of the Berlin Congo treaty.

THE colliery owners of Great Britain have determined to form a federation to protect their interests against combinations of the miners.

THE opening of the entire Delagoa Bay Railway has been authorized by Portugal. The Italians will organize extensive factories in East Africa.

PROHIBITION having been found unsuccessful after a forty years' trial in Vermont, a movement has been started in favor of high license and local option.

THE German Government will shortly enforce stringent regulations upon immigration to America, even refusing passports to youths under nineteen years of age.

THE New Jersey Legislature has rejected a bill giving women the right to practice in the courts of that State. Evidently the lawyers of that body stand in awe of female competition.

MRS. RUTH THOMPSON, a daughter of Captain John Brown, of Harper's Ferry fame, is in comparative want, and a movement has been started to secure subscriptions to lift a mortgage from her small farm at Pasadena, Cal.

BURGARS recently robbed the Indianapolis mansion of President Harrison, and secured considerable booty, among which were some effects of the President which had been left in the house in charge of its present occupants.

IN a legislative hearing at Providence, R. I., recently, it was testified that at the last election some seventy-five votes were bought in Block Island at from \$50 to \$100 each, and other considerations, such as rent and canceled mortgages.

THERE is said to be a serious divergence of views between Prince Bismarck and the German Emperor upon the proper course of the Government in internal concerns. The Prince especially objects to the Emperor's views on the labor question.

EX-GOVERNOR CHARLES FOSTER has written a letter to the Republicans in the Ohio Legislature urging them to make no objections should the Democrats, in their talk of an investigation as to the use of money, demand an investigation of the Republicans.

THE Pennsylvania Railroad proposes to elevate its tracks in Jersey City, and to carry its passengers on double-deck ferry-boats to New York, where it is designed to erect bridges across West and Washington streets by which the elevated railway trains can be directly reached.

THE London Times has at last practically confessed that its charges against Mr. Parnell were baseless, and has compromised his suit against it by paying him \$25,000 in damages. The Times has also paid Henry Campbell, Mr. Parnell's private secretary, \$1,000 in settlement of his libel-suit.

THE Sultan of Turkey has sent three hairs from the beard of the Prophet by a special messenger as a present to the town of Aleppo. Wherever the messenger appeared during his journey he was received in state, and the Governor of Aleppo came to meet him before the gates of the town.

THE Democrats of the House of Representatives have been beaten in their game of obstruction. The first victory of the Republican majority was the seating of Smith, the Republican contestant from the Fourth West Virginia District, in place of Jackson, who was given the certificate fraudulently.

ONE of the most valuable newspaper almanacs, so far as political facts are concerned, that is printed in this State is annually published by the Albany Argus. It is ably compiled by its leading editorial writer, Mr. Eugene T. Chamberlain. This year's issue surpasses in solid interest any previous one.

THE Supreme Court of Montana has rendered a decision affirming the legality of the Republican organization of the Legislature of that State. The decision will greatly strengthen the case of the two Republican Senators elected by the Legislature and now awaiting admission to the United States Senate.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has accepted the credentials of Señors Valente and Mendonca, the accredited envoys from the Provisional Government of Brazil, thus formally recognizing the republic. This action was followed by the nomination of Mr. Adams, our Minister at Rio de Janeiro, as Minister to the United States of Brazil.

AFTER three weeks' discussion of the subject of a revision of the Confession of Faith, the Presbytery of New York has voted, 93 to 43, in favor of a modified revision or re-statement of views as to the doctrine of preterition, the "election" of infants, and the salvation of the heathen. The Presbyteries of Newark and Chicago have also declared for revision.



## NEILA SEN.

BY J. H. CONNELLY.

CHAPTER XII.—(CONTINUED.)



THE young man was favorably impressed at once by the appearance of the ex-convict. Nathan Parker had a manly bearing and a look of stern, sorrowful dignity that commanded respect, humble as was his occupation and poor his garb. The interview with him began rather unpromisingly, for he had suffered so much from the selfish cruelty, treachery, and injustice of his fellow-men that he was suspicious of the motives of every stranger. When the messenger-boy, in his headlong way, blurted out the abrupt question: "Say, Nathan; where did you get that picture you sold to Teddy Flynn?" the man looked with sullen defiance at Harold, intuitively feeling him to be the real questioner, and gruffly responded: "None of your blank business."

"Aw; what's the matter with you? Say; don't be a chump, Nathan. The gentleman has bought that picture from Teddy, and wants any more of the same sort you've got to sell. See?"

In consideration of Joe's claim of acquaintance with the man Harold had left to him the opening of negotiations, but now, seeing their success seemingly imperiled, he took the matter in hand and, happily deeming a frank, straightforward course the best, plainly told the man of the message discovered in the picture, and of his intense desire to befriend the girl who had thus sent forth her appeal to him.

Even yet Parker did not seem convinced.

"Have you that picture with you?" he asked, suspiciously.

"Yes. Here it is."

"Let me see it."

It was handed to him, and he identified it, looking very sharply and doubtfully at what Harold pointed out as the message.

"How are you going to prove to me," he demanded, "that those lines and dots mean what you say? Mind you, I don't say that they do not—indeed I may admit that it would seem natural that they should—but they look to me just like the marks common in steel engravings, of one kind at least, and I take no chances on off-hand belief of anything that anybody says."

"Fortunately," replied Harold, who was too self-controlled and at the same time too deeply interested to take offense at the man's suspicions, "I can give you the proof you want. The Morse alphabet is so simple that a child, upon one explanation, can easily make it out, and I have it here in a little 'Electric Engineers' Manual' that I always carry in my pocket for reference."

Opening the little book at the page presenting the alphabet in question, he invited Parker to satisfy himself, and the man did so, very slowly, it is true, but with no mistake, spelling out, letter by letter—alternately referring to book and picture—the words, "Please tell Mr. Godfrey."

"Is that your name?" he demanded, abruptly.

For answer Harold offered for inspection a bunch of his business cards, several letters, and a life-insurance policy that he had received only that morning, all of which articles Nathan carefully examined, after which he resumed his work of comparison until he had spelled out the name "Neila." Then, handing back to Mr. Godfrey the picture and the book, he said:

"I am satisfied. I beg your pardon for being so suspicious, but I couldn't help it; circumstances have made me so. No hard feelings, I hope? as I have only acted as I thought right. The young lady is in a very bad position already, and I am too grateful to her for her kindness to me to run any risk of saying or doing anything that might, in ways that I would know nothing of, increase that infernal scoundrel Clutchley's power over her, or otherwise injure her."

"Why, God bless you, my dear fellow!" exclaimed Harold, warmly grasping his hand, "didn't I understand you all the time and think the more of you for your caution? But now, tell me, how lately have you known anything about her?"

"Four days ago," replied Nathan, after reflecting a moment.

"And she was well then?"

"Yes."

"Very unhappy, of course?"

"Well—I don't know whether I could say 'yes' to that or not. It stands to reason that she should be, and yet my wife—who gives me those pictures that she draws to help me along—says that she never complains or looks unhappy, but is always the same placid, quiet angel, with a gentle smile and kindly word for every one; even for that hell-hound Clutchley, when she happens to meet him."

"She shall not have to meet him much oftener, unless in a court of justice, bringing him to account. Let us get down to business. You are working here by the day, are you not?"

"Yes. Until Clutchley's spy finds out where I am and has me bounced as an ex-convict, unfit to be trusted even to dig ground."

"Well, I want to engage your time until Neila is rescued from Clutchley and her permanent safety secured. And after that I know that I can find something better than this for you to do, where no representations that he can make will ever be able to affect you. Have you any more of these pictures?"

"I have still one unsold. Another I disposed of only last night in a saloon away up-town."

"Get it back and bring both down with you this evening, at eight o'clock, to my office. Here is money to redeem that one."

After a few more words the party separated to meet again according to Harold's appointment that evening.

"You can then," he said, in taking his leave of Parker, "advise me how best to get to her and carry her away, for out of that house she shall come to-night, even if wringing old Clutchley's neck has to be part of the programme."

## CHAPTER XIII.

DAY was drawing near to a close in Dudley Fordyce's laboratory. The young experimenter, in his private room, was deep in a mass of abstruse calculations, his present work being

upon some of the partial resultants from the experiments upon the "talking ray." In the big work-shop, Patrick McCroddy busied himself with what seemed to be his interminable task of replacing on the shelves and otherwise reducing to order the multifarious objects that his master disarranged, smashed, and strewn around him in the course of the day's work; and as he moved leisurely about he hummed softly, as if it helped his patience, "Rise up, young William Riley." His back was toward and near the radio-sonant apparatus, when a voice distinctly sounded in his ears, but coming, he could not tell where from:

"Dudley! Are you there? Dudley! Hallo!"

Patrick did not readily associate the voice with the apparatus. He had heard his master and Mr. Godfrey talk about long-distance conversations over beams of light, and whether their schemes were satanic or crazy, he had not fully made up his mind—though the former seemed to him most probable, if they succeeded in doing what they spoke of. But he had never been present at any of their actual experiments—which always were, for various reasons, conducted late at night—and he possessed a vague idea that their unhallowed invention, if it worked at all, only did so near the witching hour, and by the aid of a powerful light. That the beams of the setting sun should say something to him was an experience for which he was not prepared. But as he listened more closely to the repeated call, he assured himself that the sound undeniably came from the big receiver, that he well knew had no material connection with any telephone system beyond the table on which it stood.

"Oh! By this and by that!" soliloquized he, "science is science, but clear daylight talkin' like that is the devil surely."

"Don't stand maundering there, you fool. Go and call your master," ordered the voice.

"I'm a fool, am I? Av ye had a nose I'd break it fer ye, by reason of that pet name, 'me jewel,'" retorted Patrick, angrily, shaking his fist at the abusive instrument.

"You deserve a spanking, Patrick, and I have a great mind to give it to you."

"Ye have? May I niver slape in glory but I'd like to know where ye are. Come out like a man an' face me, will ye? Come out. I don't care if ye're the devil himself!"

Mr. Fordyce, hearing the voices, came from his room and asked what was going on.

"The devil a know do I know who or where the spalpeen is. But there's some one talkin', and if Patrick McCroddy hadn't a clane conscience and a stout heart it's out of the windy he'd 'a gone long ago; for, savin' yer presence, sor, it's more likely the devil than anybody else."

"And what has he been saying to you?" inquired Fordyce, laughingly, for he understood at a glance what had startled Patrick.

"Indade, sor, I couldn't tell ye all, but he's been abusin' me like a pickpocket this half-hour."

"I'll engage that you gave him back as good as you received."

"Oh, sor, I was always noted for me civil tongue and soft ways; but ye'll not deny, sor, that it's enough to try the temper of a saint to be abused by ye-don't-know-who, from ye-don't-know-where. It's worse nor bein' cursed over the tellyphone, 'cause ye know that's the chap at the other ind of the wire, and ye'll get howld of him some day, but this devil may be in the moon for all I know."

Stationing himself before the transmitting diaphragm, Fordyce spoke in an ordinary tone, but with marked distinctness of intonation:

"Well, old man, I'm here. What is it?"

He waited a full minute for a response. Then the voice called again:

"Dudley! I want you! Dudley!"

"Sure the crather's deaf, but he's not dumb," remarked Patrick.

"The sun," soliloquized Fordyce, "is still on his mirror, and gives him a ray strong enough to work, but is lost to my eastern exposure. Start up the dynamo, Patrick."

In a few moments the low, regular "chug-chug" of the conveniently ready gas-engine and the rushing "whirr" of the dynamo set the air throbbing. Simultaneously a Jablochkoff candle in front of the great concave mirror sprang into dazzling light. Its clear, bluish-white beams, caught by the reflector, were concentrated into a brilliantly gleaming ray, that, like an archangel's sword, pierced the gathering evening shades in the near-at-hand space deserted by the orb of day, and lay far out over the meadows, the river, and toward the distant city, where the sun still lingered and kindled into jewels of flame the lofty windows with its farewell kiss. Almost immediately the voice exclaimed:

"Ah! you're there, are you, Dudley?"

"Yes; what is up?"

"Something very serious. Are you alone?"

"Only Patrick is with me."

"I have learned where Neila is. She is kept a close prisoner in Clutchley's house."

Fordyce, with an exclamation of astonishment, asked:

"How did you learn that?"

"I will tell you when I see you. At present I shall only say that it is a clear case of 'finger of Providence,' if there ever was one."

"Of course you mean to rescue her?"

"This very night. One reason for my calling you up was to ask if you will come over and aid me."

"Of course I will."

"You had better come armed. I do not yet know what opposition we may have to encounter."

"I will. Where will we meet?"

"At my office, by nine o'clock."

"Very good. I will be there."

"And before you come I have something else for you to do. I want you to go up to Millicent's and ask her if she will receive and shelter Neila for a few days. I shall not have time to see to that myself, and I want a proper and safe place to which to take the girl. Of course Millicent will say 'yes' very gladly, but it is best to forewarn her."

"I will attend to it."

"That is all for the present. Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

Patrick had stood by, open-mouthed with wonder, while the dialogue went on, and started like one awakened from a dream when the sudden extinguishment of the ray and the silence came.

"Is there likely to be a foight, Mr. Fordyce?" he asked, eagerly, but a little in doubt as to whether he had drawn the correct inference from what he had heard.

"I do not know, but it is very probable."

"Oh, if there's to be a scrimmage, for the love of Heaven take me along, sir. I'm getting blue-moulded for a ruction."

"Why," responded Dudley, laughing, "I'm afraid it might hardly be safe. You might fall foul of my friend. It was he who, as you said, abused you so before I came."

"Och! sure that was ages ago, sor; and there was nothin' but compliments passed betwixt us onyway. And didn't he say to come armed? Well, take Patrick McCroddy along, and ye'll find him as good as a gun."

"Very well; you shall go with me."

"Thank ye, sor; thank ye kindly. I've got as foine a black-thorn as ye iver saw in yer loife. Me cousin Phelim sint it over to me, and the devil a bit of diversion I've had since it came. I've had it goin' on a month, and it not christened yit. But I'll bring it wid me to-night."

Of the several persons engaged to meet that evening at Mr. Godfrey's office, the first to put in an appearance was Joe Thorpe, the messenger-boy. Hardly had he taken up a position in the doorway, and danced one brief jig to keep his irrepressible muscles in order, when McCroddy came, gently swinging his beloved blackthorn and looking sharply at the numbers on the store fronts. He, too, stationed himself in the same doorway.

Mr. Godfrey was the next to arrive. Leaving Joe at the door to receive Nathan Parker, he took Patrick with him to the inclosed back office, where the gas could be turned up without attracting the attention of passers-by in the street.

Punctually at eight o'clock Nathan Parker came, bringing with him the other two pictures of which he had spoken. In the foreground of each appeared the delicately executed message in the Morse alphabet, slightly differing in the wording of each from the one Harold had first purchased, but all of the same purport, praying whoever might read it to carry to Mr. Godfrey intelligence of Neila's imprisonment. Harold was powerfully affected by the sight of those messages.

"To think," he said, excitedly, "that that gentle girl, alone in a land of strangers, should have been delivered over, as she was, to the cruel mercy of such a scoundrel as Clutchley; and that she should have been reduced to this extremity of appealing to blind chance to convey knowledge of her unhappy situation to the one only person in all the world that she thought might come to her aid, is almost enough to make one doubt divine justice."

"There were more of these pictures before, I suppose?" Harold presently asked.

"Yes; seven others. But I hardly think that more than three, or possibly four, of them bore messages. The first were in water-colors, and they, I am confident, did not. Of course I cannot speak positively, for those lines and dots were unobserved by me, as they would have been by anybody not accustomed to look upon such things as readable characters. But, as I recall the pen-and-ink drawings, it seems to me that only three, or possibly four, out of those seven, were so marked."

"Now, Mr. Parker, if you will be so kind, I would like to have you tell me all that you know about Neila and her imprisonment by Clutchley, and—everything affecting her."

"All I know is soon told," replied Parker. "I came down from Sing Sing—where I had served my time for trying to kill Clutchley—in the afternoon of the day on which I saw the young lady for the first and only time. I knew that Clutchley still retained my wife as his housekeeper, for reasons that I'll tell you when you have more time and care to go into that subject—though I may say now, not for any reason discreditable to her. I went to his house to see her, for I wanted to know how she was, and to hear about my boy. She hid me in her room, and I stayed there talking until Clutchley came home before I realized how late it was, and then she did not think I had better try to get out until he was asleep. He had brought home with him a friend of his—or a tool—whose name, as my wife told me, was Sibley."

"They talked together a long time after dinner, in Clutchley's sitting-room down-stairs. It got to be pretty late in the evening, and I had almost forgotten they were there, when suddenly a piercing cry for help, in a girl's voice, sounded from a room near where I was, on the same floor. I went to that room and found Clutchley's tool, Sibley, endeavoring to overpower a little gold-faced girl with big, frightened eyes. She was fighting him as well as she could, but with no more show against him than a rabbit would have with a bull-dog. I didn't wait to say anything to him, but—he suddenly lost interest in things. Then Clutchley, who, I suppose, had been standing in the background, came forward, and we had a bit of conversation. He went away again in something of a hurry. Mr. Sibley invited a little more attention from me, and got it, after which I left him out in the street, a proper good case for the coroner, as I thought at the time. I suppose he got over it, though, as I've heard nothing more about it. But I don't think he will ever again be as pretty as he was before."

"By Cripes!" ejaculated McCroddy, in a low tone between his teeth, "I'd love the man that'd put me forinst that Mister Sibley."

Parker went on:

"When I went back to the house after chucking him out I did not see Mr. Clutchley any more, because he had locked himself in his room for fear I might get to work on him next. But I had a talk with my wife, for, thinking I might as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb, I concluded to stay all night under Mr. Clutchley's roof. She told me that the girl was a native of Ceylon, without any friends in this country, and that Clutchley, who was both the executor of her father's estate and her guardian, was keeping her locked up there, for reasons best known to himself but easily guessed by any one who knows him."

"Before I left, the next morning, though I did not see Clutch-



ley, I made him hear me, and I hinted to him that he had better be careful how he treated her—the girl, I mean. Since then I've not been inside the gate, for the old man locks it and keeps the key in his pocket day and night, besides taking other measures to guard against unwelcome visitors. But I have spoken to my wife at the wicket several times. That was the way I got the pictures that the young lady drew for me to sell to help me along, my wife having told her how Clutchley was persecuting me. She sent me word that she would have given me money, but Clutchley had taken from her all she had.

"My wife says she is paler and weaker than she was, and can't last long if she is kept confined as she is. She isn't sick, but just pining. And that is all I can tell you about her."

Harold had not trusted himself to speak during the man's recital, but listened intently, with his jaws set tightly, his face pale, and his eyes blazing, and when it was ended he still sat silent for some little time. Assuredly it would have been bad for Mr. Sibley to have encountered him then. The memory of Fordyce's warning about that rascal, simply from intuition, recurred to him, and seemed now to have been prophetic. Why, he wondered, had he—so much more interested as he was—been so dull of sense as not to have seen what his friend had in the fellow's good-looking, evil face? And Neila had been exposed to his insults, doubtless by Clutchley's connivance! What infamy would not that man be capable of? What was, not to be feared for Neila in every hour that she remained in his power?

While he was sunk in this train of anxious reflections Mr. McCordy edged quietly over to Nathan, and asked him in an eager whisper: "Is there any hope of our meetin' that chap Sibley where we're goin' to-night?"

"I fear not," answered Mr. Parker, with a sympathetic smile, as he read the purpose in Patrick's eyes.

"I'd be blanked glad to spake wid him," murmured the Irishman, rising and walking out into the big, half-lighted store, where he strode softly to and fro, giving reminiscent and anticipatory cuts and flourishes with his blackthorn and snarling, under his breath, with a suppressed energy that made it sound like a sort of smothered battle-song or challenge: "Rise up young William Riley and come along with me."

Dudley Fordyce, when he arrived at nine o'clock, brought with him Millicent's assurances that she "would be delighted to welcome Neila as a sister, and give her a home just as long as Harold did not take that duty off her hands."

While Joe was ordering a carriage from Ryerson's, his last service for the day, the mode of attack upon the Clutchley stronghold was discussed. Harold was in a good humor for battering down the gate, beating in the house door, and, if opportunity were presented, incidentally cracking Clutchley's skull, but Fordyce persuaded him that such violent measures would probably be injudicious, and likely to defeat their purpose.

"I can tell you," suggested Nathan Parker, "what obstacles you will have to encounter. In the first place, there is a watchman on duty outside the gate all night long."

"I will take care of him," promised Fordyce.

"Then there is a ten-foot brick wall, with a solid gate of wood and wrought iron, and inside the yard a savage mastiff, who knows nobody but old Clutchley, and is turned loose every night to roam about the house."

"No trouble about the wall and the dog," affirmed Harold.

"As for the house itself, of course it is locked, but I can call my wife by throwing a pebble against her window, and she will open a door for us. There are no near neighbors to notice what is going on, but if Clutchley should happen to wake up he can pull a rope that runs from his room to a bell in a little belfry on the roof, and summon police possibly, and certainly neighbors, from half a mile around, to meet an attack by supposed burglars."

"The deuce! That is an ugly feature!" exclaimed Dudley and Harold together.

"Is there iver a lightnin'-rod on the house?" interrupted Patrick.

"Yes," replied Nathan, after few moments' reflection. "I remember seeing its point above the belfry."

"Oh, then!" laughed Patrick, "I'll engage he won't ring that bell."

"Why? How will you prevent it?"

"How will I? Wasn't I a steeple-jack in the old country? Sure I'll go up that lightnin'-rod as aisy as a duck'll swim."

By this time the carriage had arrived, and after Harold had crammed into his pocket certain articles that his foresight suggested as likely to be of use in their contemplated operations, the party—exclusive of little Joe, who was sent home—set forth on the long drive to Washington Heights.

(To be continued.)

## THE FUTURE OF EUROPE.

THERE is a general feeling among those who look at the European armaments that the dead calm of peace may endure for a comparatively long time, so vast is the military strength of each great Power, and so fairly balanced are the visible combinations and alliances among the States. They who believe in the greater solidity and permanence of monarchy, as contrasted with republican institutions, may take comfort from a superficial view of Europe. They see Germany, the most vigorous type of monarchy, holding in her hands the issues of war and peace for the world; Russia, whose strength, growing more formidable with every year, must be for an indefinite period wielded by a single hand; Austria-Hungary, held together as a great Power solely by the monarchical idea; Italy, where the loyalty of the reigning house to the national sentiment has silenced the traditions of republicanism; and England, hopelessly committed, alone among free nations, to the maintenance of monarchical forms, though the life by which they were once animated has fled.

On the other side is France, mighty in ideas and in military power, but the unsupported champion of a cause apparently lost in Europe; for Switzerland is hardly more than a name. It is believed that if circumstances compel an alliance of one or more Powers with France, in the event of a war, the alliance will be one of interest for military purposes and its success, if it succeed, will be for the cause of monarchy. There are no illusions on this point, even in France. Frenchmen know that they are courted,

in spite of their republicanism, because of their strength; and they know also that the republic has made them strong. The kings themselves see this unpalatable truth, and, what is vastly more important, their subjects also see it. It is in vain that one statesman after another points to the tremendous armaments of France, and calls her the disturber of peace. The men who see their sons forced into the ranks to serve "their King and country," cannot but remember that there is no king in France, and that when a Frenchman speaks of his fatherland he does not mean a country that belongs to William or to Francis Joseph. There are thinkers in the monarchical lands and men that have read some history; and these men know that the endless wars of Europe that have settled nothing have been wars for the advantage of dynasties. The Seven United Provinces, the Swiss Republic, and the French Republic made no wars that were not forced upon them; and the position of France to-day, as all men see, is one made for her by the armed robber at her gates.

It looks, withal, as if monarchy had won the upper hand in the Old World; but looks are not always to be trusted, nor is a calm always the sign of strength. The consciousness of power is most dangerous to the possessor, for it blinds him to the signs of change. The undulations that De Quincey noticed have never ceased beating against the golden throne that stretches from St. Petersburg to Samarcand, and they break with a greater and a growing force against the apparently stable foundations of the German Empire. There is no power that can stay them or turn them aside. The Swiss Republic and the French Republic might be overthrown, but that wave is the cosmic force of the universe. It flows with the revolution of the earth and, sooner or later, all things that stand in its way will go down before it into ruin.

The kings have gathered together and have spent all their strength. The state of Europe to-day displays the utmost they can do, and they have come to the pause of actual exhaustion. They know not what to do with their enormous armies, for the collision of one with the other is the overthrow of the system by which and for which all this fabric has been so painfully built up at an infinite cost of misery and tears and oppression. It has an air of solidity, but so had the work of Metternich at the beginning of the year 1848; and in a year's time it was scattered to the winds. The statesmen who serve the kings of the day have used for their own advantage the national idea, and even the republican sentiments that have become European; but these are genuine beliefs to the people, who may be deceived for a time by their leaders or their rulers, but cannot be made to resign their convictions. These will enforce before long the recognition of the national interest, which cannot be in any sense the interest of the king.

The day for this recognition may be put off by craft and what is called statesmanship, impelling the monarchs to make common cause and to avoid rash measures; but the day must come abruptly at last, for the position is a false one, and even the varietal ruler must lose his head. Bismarck had to go on with the work he had begun, but he must often feel that he went too far in the conditions he imposed, for he made the republic a necessity to France, and therefore a standing rebuke to every monarchy. The annexation of Hanover was not even a sacrifice to the national idea, for it was made a part of Prussia, and a king was dispossessed to the profit of another king. His attempt on Spain in the matter of the Caroline Islands was an error even more gross, for it was unwise in the champion of monarchy to humiliate another kingdom. He saved himself dexterously in time, while his imitator, Salisbury, has stolidly pushed his outrage upon Portugal to a result that may be the beginning of trouble for the kings, who think they can make and unmake sovereignties. For the lesson of the two attempts is not likely to be lost upon the people of Spain and Portugal. It means that they must unite, and by uniting put an end forever to the intrigues of the Power that has found her account in fomenting discord between them.

The chief obstacle to their union has been the impossibility of reconciling the claims of the Bourbons and the Braganzas and the branches of both; and this obstacle removed, as it would be by the declaration of the republic, nothing could prevent the coalescence of the two nations and the beginning of a career for the new federal republic. The signs point to this as the probable outcome of recent events. The fall of the empire in Brazil has profoundly affected the political state of the Spanish peninsula; and it coincides with a change of King in Portugal, whose reign has been marked at its outset by a national humiliation that has gone very deep into the heart of the people. Spain, with an infant king, whose life hangs by a thread, sees almost before her another civil war for the possession of the throne. The republicans throughout the peninsula are active and full of resolution; and they can offer to the people peace at home and a united front to foreign interference.

The growing prosperity and importance of the Spanish-American countries have made an impression on the people of the mother country, and their example has worked a change in Spanish sentiment toward the republic, and this change has become more general with every year's stability of the French Government. The influence of America is the strongest external support of the French Republic; but in Europe itself France is to be sustained before long by the open sympathy and friendship of a kindred people, that will have been helped to vindicate its rights by the very aggressions that were meant to push it into obscurity.

The champions of despotism in central and western Europe have reached the term of their destiny; and the future belongs to the republican idea, in Italy and in Germany, no less than in Spain and Portugal and France.

GEORGE C. HURLBUT.

## INVESTIGATING FRAUD.

THE Senate of New Jersey has ordered an investigation into the election frauds in Hudson County. The ballot-boxes have been taken to the State capital, and all the ballots will be carefully counted, and witnesses examined as to the irregularities which have made elections in that county a "screaming farce." While it is not probable that the Democratic Senator whose seat is contested will be unseated, there is no doubt that the frauds practiced in the last election will be exposed and their perpetrators brought to account.

## AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE American Squadron of Evolution is at Toulon.

ATLANTA claims an increase last year of 800 new industries, small and great.

THE London School Board is said to have declared in favor of free education.

THIRTY-SEVEN of Dr. James McCosh's former pupils are now college professors.

THE Grady memorial fund in Atlanta, Ga., has nearly reached the sum of \$20,000.

SPEAKER REED seems to be of opinion that a Democrat is present when he can see him.

THERE were seventy suicides, including children, in the city of Berlin during the month of January.

HON. SETH LOW was, on the 3d inst., formally installed as the eleventh president of Columbia College, New York.

MR. PARNELL has advised that no convention of the Irish National League of America be held for the present.

THE total revenue of the French Government for 1889 was \$614,200,000, and the total expenditures \$621,400,000.

THE Senate has passed the bill for refunding the direct tax to the States and Territories and the District of Columbia.

SUPERINTENDENT PORTER has instructed census supervisors, in appointing enumerators to consider fitness, not politics.

PORTUGAL is preparing an appeal to the Powers, including Great Britain, based on the provisions of the Berlin Congo treaty.

THE colliery owners of Great Britain have determined to form a federation to protect their interests against combinations of the miners.

THE opening of the entire Delagoa Bay Railway has been authorized by Portugal. The Italians will organize extensive factories in East Africa.

PROHIBITION having been found unsuccessful after a forty years' trial in Vermont, a movement has been started in favor of high license and local option.

THE German Government will shortly enforce stringent regulations upon immigration to America, even refusing passports to youths under nineteen years of age.

THE New Jersey Legislature has rejected a bill giving women the right to practice in the courts of that State. Evidently the lawyers of that body stand in awe of female competition.

MRS. RUTH THOMPSON, a daughter of Captain John Brown, of Harper's Ferry fame, is in comparative want, and a movement has been started to secure subscriptions to lift a mortgage from her small farm at Pasadena, Cal.

BURGLARS recently robbed the Indianapolis mansion of President Harrison, and secured considerable booty, among which were some effects of the President which had been left in the house in charge of its present occupants.

In a legislative hearing at Providence, R. I., recently, it was testified that at the last election some seventy-five votes were bought in Block Island at from \$50 to \$100 each, and other considerations, such as rent and canceled mortgages.

THERE is said to be a serious divergence of views between Prince Bismarck and the German Emperor upon the proper course of the Government in internal concerns. The Prince especially objects to the Emperor's views on the labor question.

EX-GOVERNOR CHARLES FOSTER has written a letter to the Republicans in the Ohio Legislature urging them to make no objections should the Democrats, in their talk of an investigation as to the use of money, demand an investigation of the Republicans.

THE Pennsylvania Railroad proposes to elevate its tracks in Jersey City, and to carry its passengers on double-deck ferry-boats to New York, where it is designed to erect bridges across West and Washington streets by which the elevated railway trains can be directly reached.

THE London Times has at last practically confessed that its charges against Mr. Parnell were baseless, and has compromised his suit against it by paying him \$25,000 in damages. The Times has also paid Henry Campbell, Mr. Parnell's private secretary, \$1,000 in settlement of his libel-suit.

THE Sultan of Turkey has sent three hairs from the beard of the Prophet by a special messenger as a present to the town of Aleppo. Wherever the messenger appeared during his journey he was received in state, and the Governor of Aleppo came to meet him before the gates of the town.

THE Democrats of the House of Representatives have been beaten in their game of obstruction. The first victory of the Republican majority was the seating of Smith, the Republican contestant from the Fourth West Virginia District, in place of Jackson, who was given the certificate fraudulently.

ONE of the most valuable newspaper almanacs, so far as political facts are concerned, that is printed in this State is annually published by the Albany Argus. It is ably compiled by its leading editorial writer, Mr. Eugene T. Chamberlain. This year's issue surpasses in solid interest any previous one.

THE Supreme Court of Montana has rendered a decision affirming the legality of the Republican organization of the Legislature of that State. The decision will greatly strengthen the case of the two Republican Senators elected by the Legislature and now awaiting admission to the United States Senate.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has accepted the credentials of Señors Valente and Mendonca, the accredited envoys from the Provisional Government of Brazil, thus formally recognizing the republic. This action was followed by the nomination of Mr. Adams, our Minister at Rio de Janeiro, as Minister to the United States of Brazil.

AFTER three weeks' discussion of the subject of a revision of the Confession of Faith, the Presbytery of New York has voted, 93 to 43, in favor of a modified revision or re-statement of views as to the doctrine of preterition, the "election" of infants, and the salvation of the heathen. The Presbyteries of Newark and Chicago have also declared for revision.



### THE OUTSIDER.—SOMETHING ABOUT MILLIONAIRES OF THE WORLD.

A MILLIONAIRE is a curious study. I mean a millionaire man of affairs who has made his own fortune, and who is actively engaged in controlling it. There are certain general characteristics that are prevalent among millionaire stock operators, bank presidents, and railroad directors all over the world, but there is a difference in the manner of living of millionaires in various cities. The greater the town the more pretentious the display. Thus that arid and hilarious element of contemporaneous Chicago life known as "Old Hutch" spends very little money in Chicago, while his prototype in London and Paris probably disburses fortunes every year in maintaining establishments of more or less grandeur. In New York the working millionaires are not a particularly showy lot of men, personally or in the matter of residences. C. P. Huntington's present house on Park Avenue is of a very ordinary character. Mr. Gould's house is not unlike ten thousand other houses in New York, and Russell Sage's output for a year's domestic expenses is probably as small as that of any clerk of importance in New York commercial life. What is known as "the art of display" is utterly unknown among millionaire toilers on this side of the water. It is a part of the business of the European magnates of fortune to surround themselves with the evidences of great substantial wealth. They shame an army of princes by their evidences of substantial riches.

About the most impressive and tremendous spectacle on earth is an English millionaire who is actively engaged in "the city." The big, financial magnates down around St. Paul's are of the type of Englishman which has long been made familiar to us by caricaturists, novelists, and essayists. The British banker regards himself as an institution second to no other in the kingdom. He believes that the world revolves around him. What always amused me about these pompous and stupendously important millionaires, was the great similarity that they bear to one another. It is natural enough for them to grow heavy and stout, for the lives they lead must inevitably have that effect. If an English banker were to be seen leaving his carriage hurriedly, stepping briskly, or wearing any other expression than one of impassive sagacity and hereditary grief, the safety of his financial credit would be imperiled on the spot. They invariably spend three hours at dinner, and devote ample time to breakfast in the morning. No banker ever walks to business in London. His brougham is as much a part of his life as the counting-room. I am not referring to the small fry, of course, but to the really heavy millionaires. Their faces are ruddy, and they all wear whiskers of the mutton-chop order. Mustaches or beards are rare. The London bankers are of the type of John Bull as he appears in the comic papers. I went to a dinner once, the company of which was composed entirely of the directors of banks who had met to do honor to a fellow-banker who had succeeded in putting some sort of a bill through Parliament which related in a certain way to bank securities. He had been twenty-eight years at it, and after he had finished they gave him a dinner.

They give dinners to everybody in London except those who need them. Poverty is the only thing that saves a man from being dined to the verge of apoplexy.

On this occasion there were ninety-eight bankers around the table, and they looked so much alike that they might all have been brothers. There was the same ample expanse of waistcoat, the same pompous manner of speaking, and the inevitable solemnity of expression which distinguishes the guild. Personally, I thought them the most uninteresting lot of talkers that I had ever heard, but it was a magnificent gathering of dignified British humanity. I was startled the following day to find that the dinner was really a highly important "function." The newspapers went into rhapsodies over the amount of wealth represented in the persons of the solemn and trite diners.

A British millionaire banks on his environment. He has a house in the country with ample grounds, a handsome town residence in Park Lane, Piccadilly, Belgrave, or some similarly aristocratic neighborhood, and his movements are as regular as those of a clock. He leaves the house at a certain hour, returns on the minute, drives in solemn state through the park, goes to his club for half an hour, and then prepares for the one really important event in the life of a prosperous Englishman's day—the dinner. Everything about the English millionaire bespeaks wealth. It is almost impossible to get in his office—one must make appointments days ahead—and he is not under any circumstances to be seen anywhere except in the most unexceptionable places. Every time he smiles he weakens his financial credit.

French millionaire money-makers are remarkably unlike those of England. It is a curious thing that a man can lead the most profligate and abandoned life conceivable in Paris and yet remain at the head of great moneyed institutions, and retain the most absolute confidence of the world of finance. Any millionaire in England who lived for a single day as thousands of great financiers do in Paris would be overcome with disaster at once. The French millionaires are great swells, but by no means pretentious. They chatter with the utmost familiarity with everybody, from the office-boy up, and they live at a rate that would astonish the wildest of New York profligates. Of course I do not mean to say that all French bankers are dissolute, but I do mean that I have known very many instances of men whose names were powerful in financial circles, and yet whose presence was almost inevitable at any event of importance in the world of frivolity, frolic, and sin. It is difficult for an American to see how they stand the strain. Half a dozen of the big financial lights of the French metropolis may be seen any day driving in the Park, whence they drive off to the Jockey, the Press, the Washington, or some other club, where there is considerable gambling, and play *carté* for an hour before dinner. They dine anywhere with an unruffled air of polished urbanity and suavity. One night it is at an ambassador's state banquet, the next night at home, the third night in company with some scatter-brained divinity of the stage, again with a bareback rider in the circus, and so on all the year round. At nine or ten o'clock the millionaire drifts into any theatre that happens to be in vogue at the time. Then he goes to a *café*, where he meets some of the promi-

nent Parisians, and talks excitedly until one or two o'clock about politics, science, or money. A supper or some *baccarat* or *carté* again may follow till two or three o'clock in the morning. At seven-thirty the financier is waked. He swallows a cup of coffee, goes to his office and works till twelve o'clock before he takes his breakfast. Imagine one of our millionaires leading such a life. And yet the French are in some respects the shrewdest people, financially, in the world. Gould retires at ten and rises at eight. Baron Blanc turns in at two and is waked at seven.

Money drives men mad oftener than love. It chanced when I was in Europe last year that I happened to be present at two remarkable riots, both of which were brought on by the greed and rapacity of investors. One was in Paris, the other in London. Newspaper readers are familiar with the tremendous excitement which was caused by the failure of the *Crédit Financier* in April. Thousands of petty French shopkeepers and tradesmen were ruined by the failure of this great financial institution. On the day that the first indications of the trouble were made public there was a riot which, in point of wild and frenzied madness, suggested a troop of drunken hyenas. People tore their hair and shrieked in the streets like maniacs. There were thousands and thousands of them, and they were as absolutely indifferent to appearances as though alone in the midst of a desert. The police were powerless in the presence of the mob, and it surged around the banking-house for several days, until the depositors were utterly worn out, crushed, disheveled, discouraged, and then they gradually melted away.

The great banking-house of the Rothschilds advertised, one morning, that the books would be open for investments in some mines which the firm had purchased in South America. I was in "the city" that morning, and I was attracted by a tremendous crowd surging around the Rothschilds' office. The people were fighting like cats and dogs, smashing hats, pushing and clawing one another without the slightest regard to fairness or any other element of courtesy. The police raided the crowd time and time again, but they were fought off. It happened that Baron Rothschild, the head of the house, was ill that morning, and books could not be opened without him. When he arrived late he found it utterly impossible to get near the office. The clerks had barricaded all the doors and first-floor windows so as to keep the mob of hungry investors out, and the police tried several times to clear the way for Baron Rothschild to get into his own bank. They failed. A regiment of soldiers could not have done it without killing half of the crowd. Finally, when the frenzy had reached its height, and it became absolutely necessary for something to be done, an upper window was opened, a rope which was originally intended for a fire-escape was thrown out, and after it had been attached to the dignified person of the baron that worthy was dragged up over the heads of the people, and thus effected an entrance into his own banking-house. For two days the rush of investors kept up, and the irony of fate was borne out in the fact that the money they struggled so hard to place has most of it gone into a bottomless pit. The stock is now begging all over the place. All of which teaches us that there are some consolations in poverty after all.

*Beakely Hall*

THE LATE O. W. CHAPMAN.

THE late Orlow W. Chapman, Solicitor-General of the United States, who died January 19th, at the age of 58, had been for many years the recognized leader of the Bar at Binghamton, N. Y. He was District Attorney of Broome County from 1862



THE LATE O. W. CHAPMAN.—PHOTO BY COBB.

until 1867, when he was elected to the State Senate, being re-elected in 1869. He not only became distinguished as an able legislator, but was conspicuous as an honest one at a time when the corrupting influence of Tweed was most potent at Albany. In 1872 he resigned from the Constitutional Commission, to which he had been appointed by Governor Hoffman, and accepted the office of Superintendent of the Insurance Department, his appointment being unanimously confirmed by the State Senate. The important reforms promptly instituted by him were timely, and his honest, capable conduct of the office redeemed the latter from the disrepute into which it had fallen. This position he held until January, 1876, when he resigned and declined a reappointment. Since then, although repeatedly urged, he refused to accept official position until, without solicitation on his part, he was appointed Solicitor-General. Mr. Chapman was widely known as a man of high attainments, rare modesty and gentleness, and one thoroughly unselfish, honorable, and true in every relation of life.

### TOPICS OF INTEREST.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has recently stated that he expects to see some of the Northwestern States carried in 1892 for his brand of "tariff reform." So here is another recruit to the ranks of the rainbow-chasers.

It is to be hoped that the proposition to erect a monument to Abraham Lincoln on the Gettysburg battle-field will be favorably acted upon by Congress. The story of that historic field, as told in marble in the monuments already erected and in contemplation within its precincts, will not be complete until some fit memorial of the one grand civic figure of the war shall be placed on the heights where the Rebellion reached high-water mark, and whence its furious waves receded, spent and broken.

The biggest fish-story of the season comes from Iowa, where four men claim to have recently caught a pike which, when opened, was found to contain a pocket-book distended with \$65 in gold, \$15 in silver, \$75 dollars in greenbacks, \$10,000 in bonds, and a certificate of deposit for \$25 on a bank of Johnstown, Pa. A piece of paper in the pocket-book had a statement to the effect that the book and contents were the property of John J. Jones, of Johnstown, Pa. How did that pike get into the Iowa River?

The Hebrew employers of Philadelphia have given warning to all of their race in their employ who entertain atheistic and anarchistic ideas that they must either relinquish their connection with associations advocating such doctrines or seek employment elsewhere. The *Philadelphia Press* says truly that "if such vigorous and repressive measures toward this element of our foreign population were adopted everywhere by all employers of labor, whether Gentile or Hebrew, the brawling anarchists and blatant revolutionists would become in time either self-respecting, law-abiding citizens, or criminals whose labor would be employed in the shops of our work-houses and penitentiaries."

ALL the ocean steamers arriving at New York during the last two weeks in January reported unusually tempestuous voyages. The steamship *City of Chicago* had a peculiarly perilous experience, having encountered a field of ice which threatened for a time to destroy her. The sea was very rough; the wind blew a gale, and great masses of ice rose and fell with every motion of the waves. Every now and then mammoth blocks would rise from beneath the surface and viciously dash against the ship's sides, sending a shiver through her frame with every shock; but, while her boats were smashed to chips, the hull of the vessel remained invulnerable. For four consecutive days the *Chicago* bravely plowed her way through this perilous field of ice, arriving in port battered and bruised, but intact.

THE Democratic majority of the Ohio Senate have unseated Lieutenant-Governor Lamson, the Republican occupant, and declared Marquis, the Democratic contestant, elected to the office. This result was reached in plain defiance of the laws of the State, which expressly provide that the evidence shall be presented by depositions and orally to the Senate sitting as a court, whereas the depositions in this case were all made outside the Senate, and a mere "summary" presented by counsel for the contestor. Mr. Lamson notified the majority that he considered he was Lieutenant-Governor of the State; that he had had no hearing; that he would hold himself in readiness to perform the duties of the office, and the case would be taken to the Supreme Court on *quarranto* as soon as the proper papers could be prepared. The Democrats of the Legislature desire to reconstruct the Congressional districts of the State so as to secure a practically unanimous delegation in Congress, and to accomplish this partisan purpose it was necessary to unseat Lieutenant-Governor Lamson at all hazards.

THE late William Bross, ex-Lieutenant-Governor of Illinois, and for thirty years connected with the *Chicago Tribune*, was one of the original Republicans of the West, and had been identified with the most important triumphs and measures of his party. It is understood that at the time of his death he was considering plans for the establishment at Lake Forest University of an astronomical observatory with a telescope larger and more perfect than the one at the Lick Observatory in California, which is the biggest in the world to-day. Mr. Bross was for two years, by virtue of his office, presiding officer of the Illinois Senate, and in that capacity signed two immortal documents—the amendment to the Constitution abolishing human slavery, submitted to the States for approval by Congress in 1865, and the repeal of the infamous black laws. During a visit to the Rocky Mountain region in 1868 he made the ascent of Mount Lincoln, and while among the eternal snows his admirers named a neighboring peak in the same range in honor of him. His name is thus associated and perpetuated with that of Lincoln, who was his warm personal friend. The altitude of Mount Lincoln is 14,297 feet; that of Mount Bross 14,185 feet.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *New York World*, who recently interviewed President Fonseca of Brazil, describes him as follows: "He wore a sack coat and vest of gray mixed stuff, black trousers, and an ordinary black necktie. His attire showed not the least attempt at style. I was immediately struck by the appearance of sickness and suffering which he presented. He seemed to be about sixty years of age, was rather above the medium height, of heavy build, and with a particularly sharp and searching eye. His hair and beard are very gray. It was his face, however, which led me to believe that he was a very sick man. His features were drawn and his complexion as yellow as parchment. His malady is said by some to be liver disease, while others assert that he is affected with *angina pectoris*. As he sat at my side I noticed his shoulders were bent as though with age and suffering, while at every inward respiration there was a sharp, rasping sound similar to that made by persons afflicted with asthma. His general appearance did not by any means correspond with his photographs, which represent him as a fiery, vigorous, and generally active person. He is in a much worse physical condition than the people of the Republic are allowed to believe."



## WALL STREET AND ITS FOOLS.

WHAT fools we have in Wall Street! When a man begins to speculate he seems to throw aside reason, self-assertion, and self-confidence, and lean on the broken reed of withering promises. Instead of analyzing the situation carefully and scrutinizing its every aspect for himself, he blindly follows what newspapers or the tape may say, puts up his money—and generally loses it.

Look at a few instances of the past week. Here comes the Louisville and Nashville Railroad's announcement that it will increase its issue of stock to the amount of \$13,000,000, for the purpose of paying off maturing six per cent. trust bonds and other obligations, and that this new stock will be offered to its shareholders at eighty-five per share. I had foreseen that something of this kind was in the air, and not long since in one of these articles called attention to the manipulation of the price of Louisville and Nashville. The manipulation was done for a purpose. What the purpose was I did not quite comprehend, but now it stands revealed. Step by step the price has been boosted up to a point where the offer of the new issue at eighty-five to the shareholders looks extremely liberal. Paid newspaper writers and others are already pointing out to the public and to the old stockholders how much benefit will be derived from this injection of \$13,000,000 of water into the stock capital.

Of course I need only call attention to the simple fact that the addition of this large amount of stock does not enhance the value of the present shares, but on the contrary diminishes that value. Anybody knows that the watering process never does a stock any good. It means just so much more stock upon which dividends must be paid, and if the earnings fall short, the larger the stock the smaller the dividends. Any child could reason this out; and yet the public is being deliberately deluded into the belief that the watering of the Louisville and Nashville stock by the enormous amount of \$13,000,000 of new stock is a good thing not only for the company, but for the stockholders themselves, and no doubt lots of stockholders will be greedy to buy the new stock at 85, with the expectation that they will turn it over to some one else in a little time at par.

The Louisville and Nashville Railroad has been one of the gambling specialties, if I may be permitted to call it so, of Wall Street. Any one who has watched its price has seen it go up and down according as it has been milked. In the past some of its managers have by their notorious operations brought themselves into disrepute, and history may repeat itself. I advise my readers if they want to buy stock at 85 to buy something that is worth keeping. There are several bonds on the market to-day paying four per cent. and five per cent. selling at less than 90, and that are infinitely preferable to Louisville and Nashville at that price, or even at 50, because they take precedence over all stocks that stand behind them. Here is one instance of the manner in which the public is fooled on Wall Street. There are others.

The management of the elevated railroads, which means Mr. Jay Gould, announces that it proposes to ask the stockholders on the 26th of February to vote for the creation of a blanket mortgage of \$40,000,000 to cover the entire system and replace the existing mortgage, which amounts to about \$25,000,000. On this announcement, by manipulation of course, but according to some Wall Street writers by natural circumstances, elevated railroad stock proceeds to rise, as if this additional \$15,000,000 of incumbrance was going to help the property. Mr. Gould, no doubt, will control the meeting of the stockholders, and those unfortunate individuals, instead of going to the meeting and fighting against the imposition that is proposed, will quietly submit to be saddled with \$15,000,000 more of securities without a murmur. Well, I can hardly pity them if they are not more aggressive in their action. If twenty-five stockholders of the elevated railroad, strong, muscular, full-lunged fellows, would attend the meeting in a body and demand to have things their own way, they would receive respectful treatment at least; and, better yet, if they would club together and get a good lawyer to represent them, an injunction might be issued that would prevent this burdening of the road with the new speculative bond scheme of Mr. Gould's. I do not blame Jay Gould if he wants to get the best of this property, as he has of various other properties. He is pursuing just the course that any other avaricious man might pursue, and if he has fools in the road who will yield to this sort of treatment, how can he be blamed for taking advantage of them.

But there are other fools in Wall Street. Some of them have had their fingers badly burned recently, especially in Sugar Trust certificates. Sugar Trusts were manipulated at 65, but one day suddenly a newspaper article appears reciting the details of an old suit against the Sugar Trust involving \$100,000 or \$150,000. The statement of the case was exaggerated, and it was said that during its trial all the secrets of the Trust company and its various underhanded transactions would be revealed, and that the exposure would cause an immediate collapse of the Trust. Straightway the fools of Wall Street sold out their Sugar Trust at a loss of three to five points, while the manipulators who had rigged up the newspaper article, and who were rigging up the market, jumped in and made a turn. I do not believe in Sugar Trust, even if it does earn and pay ten per cent., but there is no reason why a man who happens to get into a property that is in ill odor should be shaken out of it by a newspaper report without his inquiring whether or not the "bear" report has anything behind it.

On the whole, the condition of the stock market would be acceptable to the bulls excepting for two or three dead weights. The extent of the losses the "coalers" have sustained during the past two warm winters is revealed by the annual report of the Delaware and Hudson Company of its operations during 1889. Its gross earnings during the year are just about \$2,000,000 less than they were in 1888, although its net earnings are not quite \$1,000,000 behind, and are sufficient to pay over ten per cent. on the stock. The receipts from coal fell off just about \$2,000,000 during the year. This was a staggering blow, and the other "coalers" have all suffered in the same way. There are none as strong as Delaware and Hudson, and some of the poor, weak corporations like Reading have found the burden un-

bearable; yet there are fools in Wall Street who are lifting Reading up and at the same time unloading on the public. It is a dangerous security. Hands off the "coalers" is my advice.

A burden on Wall Street, aside from the condition of the "coalers," is the fear of tight money. We are now in the anomalous condition of having about as cheap a money market as there is in the world; but there is grave fear that England may reach out, because money is cheap here, and take our gold to strengthen the Bank of England reserves. This may not happen at present, but there is always a stringency in our market toward the first of April, and any shipments of gold between now and that time would tend to send up money to a pretty high price.

The strength of Chicago Gas is noticeable. I understand that instead of reorganizing the so-called Trust, a re-hearing will be sought, and that on a re-opening of the case the best lawyers believe that the decision dissolving the Trust will be reversed, thus leaving the combination as strong as it ever was. Meanwhile it is earning and paying four per cent. per annum, or at the rate of over eight per cent. on the selling price of the stock. Dividend payers of this kind are sought for investment, and because of their low price they can be utilized for speculative purposes. If the Gas Trust is only kept out of the hands of speculators, it will in the end, however, be stronger and safer.

The holders of the securities of the St. Louis, Arkansas and Texas Railroad are dissatisfied with the proposed plan of reorganization of that concern. So far as I have been able to investigate it, I think it does great injustice to the junior security-holders, and, in fact, to all the holders of bonds of the corporation. It looks to me as if some heavy foreign investors had, with the assistance of Mr. Gould, cooked up a plan by which the latter is to be mainly benefited. Nothing will be lost if the stockholders will stand out until they know precisely what they are to have.

The strength of the stock market was never more clearly shown than it was recently by the slight effect the failure of three local banks had upon it. If the bears had been as strong as they were three months ago they would have magnified this into a colossal calamity and have driven the bulls to cover. The support the market received was very noticeable.

The Northern Pacific stocks have always been favored by a clique in Philadelphia. It is said that it is now on the bull side, with the purpose of putting up the stock, perhaps to get rid of it again.

(For "The Hermit's" article on Insurance, see page 36.)

## THE NEGRO EXODUS.

WE have already referred to the exodus of colored people from North and South Carolina which has been in progress for some weeks past. This exodus is due in part to the alarm and apprehension occasioned by the recent murderous outrages perpetrated upon negroes by brutal whites, and also in part to the inducements held out by agents seeking contract labor for Arkansas, Texas, and the Gulf States, where there are opportunities for its profitable employment. At the same time some thousands of blacks have been drawn to Oklahoma by the attractions offered to colonists in that virgin Territory. The scenes on the lines of the principal railways during the progress of the exodus, and especially at the centres where the emigrants have been gathered up, have possessed all the features peculiar to migrations of mixed emotional multitudes; in many cases the emigrants carry all their belongings with them in their journeying, and the moving bodies recall forcibly those which followed in the wake of Sherman's army on his march from Atlanta to the sea. Our artist gives, on page 35, a vivid picture of one of these detachments of the migrating blacks, as sketched at a railway station in the Carolinas.

## THE WASHINGTON CALAMITY.

NO tragedy of recent years has attracted wider attention or drawn out profounder sympathy than the recent occurrence in Washington, which swept away the home of Secretary Tracy, and bereft him of a lovely wife and daughter.

The horror of the calamity fairly paralyzed the country, and in this State, where Secretary Tracy has unnumbered friends, his loneliness and desolation were felt as if his grief were that of the people.

The only ray of sunshine amid the darkness is found in the survival of General Tracy, who was at first reported as also numbered with the lost. His household has been doubly bereft; the tender love of a mother, and the warm affections of a daughter have been swallowed up in the flames that swept away the home. 'Tis reason for gratitude that the gloom was not darkened by the death of General Tracy. That would have been felt not only as a family bereavement, but as one that took from the nation in the midst of his days of usefulness, a sturdy, upright man of public affairs, who had left his impress upon the best work of the new Administration.

The simple funeral services over the victims of the calamity were fitly held in the White House, whither the sacred remains were conveyed by direct command of the President. It may be added that President Harrison never appears to better advantage than in the presence of events which call for the exercise of the highest qualities of genuine Christian manhood.

## DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

JANUARY 28TH.—At Nicholasville, Ky., Rev. Stephen Noland, a prominent evangelist. January 29th.—In London, Dr. Sir William Wither Gull, physician-in-ordinary to the Prince of Wales, aged 73; in Louisville, Ky., John Mason Brown, an eminent lawyer, aged 53; at New Haven, Conn., Professor Chester S. Lyman, professor of astronomy in the Sheffield Scientific School, aged 75. January 31st.—In New Rochelle, N. Y., William H. Turner, Superintendent of a division of the New York and New Haven Railroad, aged 53; in Oakland, Cal., Archie Borland, one of the most prominent mining operators on the Pacific coast, aged 38. February 1st.—In Boston, Mass., Major Timothy W. Challis, well-known in Grand Army circles, aged 62; Preston Ware, a famous chess-player, aged 68; in Baltimore, R. Stockett Matthews, a prominent lawyer and Republican leader, aged 58. February 2d.—At Jackson, Va., Captain Andrew S. Hussey, formerly connected with the Government Coast Survey; in Atlanta, Nathan C. Barnett, Secretary of the State of Georgia, aged 50; in Torrington, Conn., Lauren Wetmore, one of the original abolitionists of New York, and prominently identified with educational interests in New England, aged 83.

## PERSONAL.

POPE LEO XIII. will be eighty years old on March 2d should he live till that date.

W. A. CLARK, Democratic Senator-elect from Montana, is usually supposed to be worth from \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000.

TERENCE V. POWDERLY says that he would not accept even a unanimous nomination by the Democrats for Governor of Pennsylvania. Possibly.

The Republican State Central Committee of Indiana has selected Attorney-General Michener for chairman, and heartily endorsed President Harrison's Administration.

JOHN J. O'BRIEN (Republican) has been removed as Chief of the Bureau of Elections in New York, and General T. F. Roudenbough, a Tammany Hall man, appointed as his successor.

MR. GLADSTONE recently visited Barnum's show in London, and was received with great enthusiasm. Mr. Barnum lately "assisted" at a private entertainment at the mansion of Lord Aberdeen.

EDWARD GRIEG, the Norwegian composer, is the rage at fashionable London musicales at present. His wife sings his Norse songs while he accompanies, and is greatly praised for pathos and simplicity.

COLONEL NORTH, the nitrate king of London, has a dog-house which is a perfect canine palace, filled with costly animals. The best dog cost \$5,250. There are a dressing-room and a cloak-room filled with dogs' coats.

It is rumored in Washington that General Schofield, United States Army, is to marry Mrs. Kilpatrick, widow of the late General Judson Kilpatrick. The widow, a Chilean by birth, is spending the winter in Washington.

MR. KINLOCK COOKE, a barrister, and an authority on the Samoan Islands, has been nominated by England to the office of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Samoa, created by the recently made Tripartite treaty.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has just sold the last piece of real estate he owned in Buffalo. During the last Presidential campaign he swore he was no longer a resident of Buffalo, and so got rid of a tax of \$96.53 on the property just sold.

JOHN W. CROWLEY, a musician on a Long Island Sound steamer, guessed within a few seconds of Nellie Bly's time around the world, and has been notified that he is entitled to the prize of a free trip to Europe offered by the New York World.

PROFESSOR AUSTIN PHELPS, of Andover, has written a letter to the editor of the Charleston News and Courier in which he declares that the legalization of negro suffrage was a "blunder," and that it may yet "cost the nation more blood than the Civil War did."

REV. DR. THEODORE L. CUYLER, for almost thirty years pastor of the Lafayette Avenue Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, recently surprised his congregation by announcing that he intended to resign his pastorate in April. This action is due entirely to the growing infirmities of age.

It is reported that Serpa Pinto, the Portuguese explorer, will come to America for the benefit of his health. Advice from Mozambique state that the Portuguese are acquiring as much territory as possible pending a delimitation of the boundaries of their district on the Zambesi River.

THE President has appointed Blanche K. Bruce, the colored ex-Senator from Mississippi, and former Register of the Treasury, to be Recorder of Deeds for the District of Columbia. He is one of the best educated and most intelligent colored men in the country, and has filled with credit every position to which he has been called.

WILLIAM H. TAFT, of Ohio, recently appointed Solicitor-General of the United States, is a son of Judge Alphonso Taft, who was Attorney-General under President Grant. He is a graduate of Yale College, and at present holds the office of Judge of the Superior Court of Cincinnati, a position to which he was elected a short time ago.

It is stated that Queen Victoria is an ardent student of African geography, and could pass a very creditable examination in that subject with Mr. Stanley as the interrogator. Her Majesty has carefully watched the Portuguese encroachments, and when the news of the outrage on the British flag reached London it was the Queen herself who insisted on Lord Salisbury compelling Portugal to come to a definite understanding without delay.

SENATOR WADE HAMPTON, of South Carolina, opposes the bill of his colleague, Senator Butler, for the deportation of the negroes from the Southern States. Senator Vance also opposes the scheme. He thinks that the "right way to solve the problem of getting the colored men out of the South is to apportion them by law among all the States of the Union, each State to take its quota, according to its white population. This would put the negroes everywhere into a permanent minority, and the race question would disappear from politics."

MISS ELIZABETH BISLAND completed her tour around the world on the 30th ult., when she arrived at New York on the steamer *Bohnia*. Her actual time from New York and home again was seventy-seven days, sixteen hours, and forty-eight minutes. As she started nine hours behind Nellie Bly and the latter gained a day, her time as compared with Nellie Bly's was seventy-six days, seven hours, and forty-eight minutes, so that she beat "Phileas Fogg" by two days and a half, and was beaten by Nellie Bly by four days, one hour, and thirty-eight minutes.

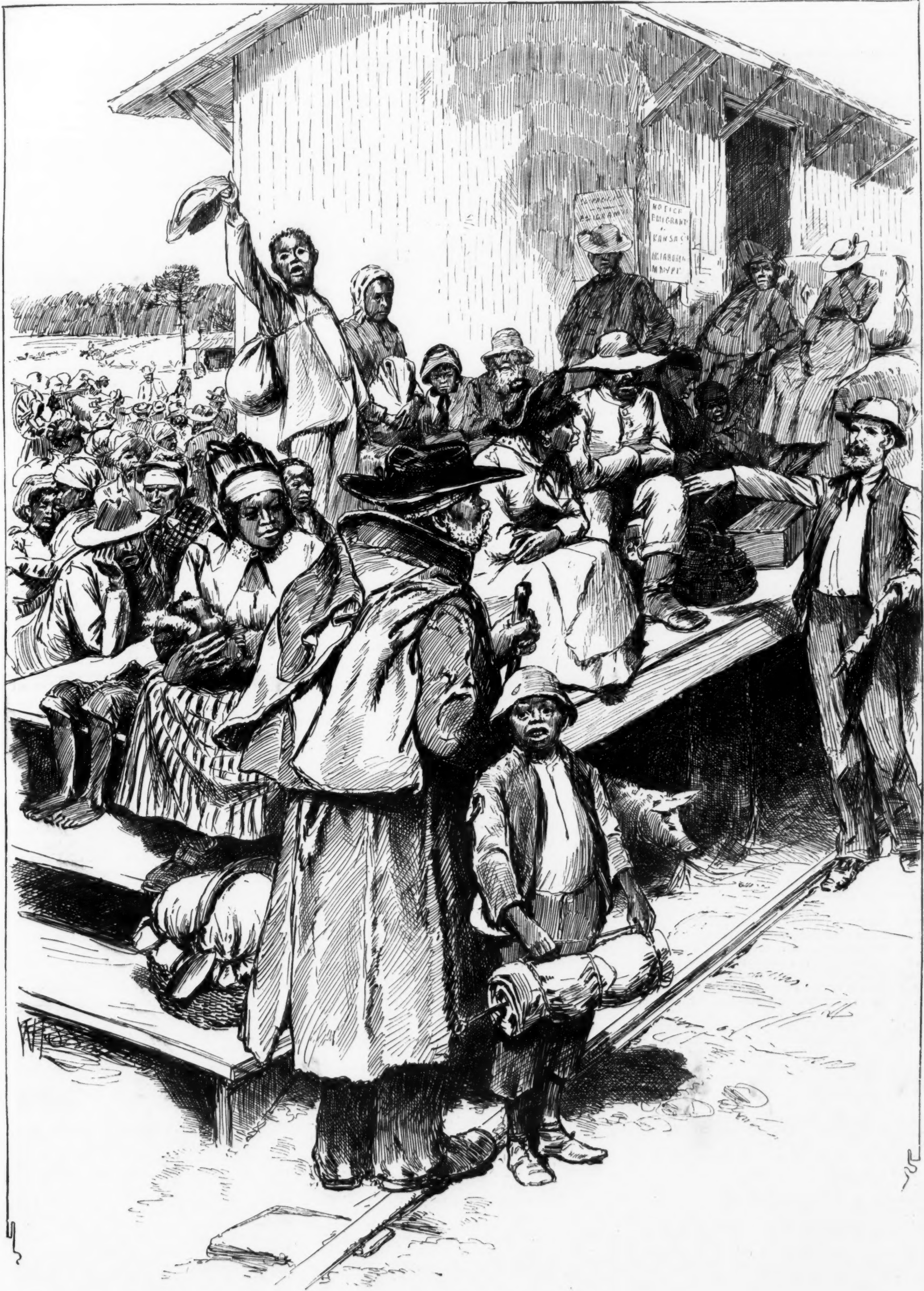
MISS AMY C. FOWLER, a daughter of an English clergyman, and herself a Roman Catholic, recently arrived in this country en route for the Hawaiian Islands, where she will locate in the leper colony. She is twenty-seven years of age, and studied medicine at Paris, where she obtained certificates from the Pasteur Institute. Miss Fowler will investigate M. Pasteur's theory that the same microbe organism is found in leprosy as in tubercular consumption. She will use bichloride of mercury to see whether it will kill the microbes, but she is said to have made no preparations for protecting herself against the leprosy. Indeed, she is quoted as having said that she was quite ready to die if infected with the disease. Miss Fowler will be in charge of the hospital for women.





DIVERSIONS OF THE EVENING LIFE-CLASS AT THE STUDENTS' ART LEAGUE, NEW YORK CITY.—THE TUG OF WAR.





THE NEGRO EXODUS FROM NORTH CAROLINA.—SCENE AT A RAILWAY STATION.  
DRAWN BY SHEPPARD.—[SEE PAGE 33.]



## A VALENTINE.

MY lady-love is fair and sweet  
As roses in the morning!  
And soft of glance (unless it chance  
That cook has given warning).

She's gay, and oh, she's light of heart!  
She's never sad and tearful;  
(That is, unless her last new dress  
Prove something quite too "fearful.")

How true, how fond she is! Her love  
Holds me above all other,  
(Save when I fail, alas! to mail  
Her letters to her mother.)

Our lives bloom high and dry above  
The billows of contention,  
Of course some spray may dash our way,  
But this is scarce worth mention.

The certain way to joy and peace,  
Oh, hearts that cleave together,  
Is just to be prepared like me  
For sudden change of weather.

But I digress; my lady-love's  
The daisy of all daisies!  
She's really so, although I know  
I've modified my praises.

In fact, because she is half good,  
Half bad, half sweet, half naughty,  
Half warm and bold, half shy and cold,  
And proud, and meek, and haughty,

I love her best of all the world;  
And though I'm not a poet,  
I'll send this line by Valentine,  
To let my lady know it.

P. S.

Dear Val., perhaps 'twill be as well  
(So saith my soul prophetic),  
In kindness if you suppress  
The portions parenthetic.

C. W. BRONSON.

## THE GREAT NORTH RESCUE MINE.

MY friend Wheelan was a young Californian, proud, ambitious, penniless, and hopelessly in love with the daughter of old Judge Poole. He came from a family of mining men known all over the Pacific coast, and he had the instincts of his race. In all the group there was not a farmer, a cattle-raiser, or a merchant; they were prospectors, miners, owners of quartz-mills, "promoters" of mining stock, or Pine Street speculators. Wheelan started at twenty, where the rest of them had started, in the Sierras, with a pair of blankets and a mule. A man always wins, if he knows what he wants and keeps at it long enough. Dick Gird prospectored for years in the Colorado desert, and was once carried out half dead by a comrade—but he found the Tombstone Mines at last, and took half a million dollars from his claim. Wheelan rode up and down the Sierras—Lassen, Butte, Tuolumne, Fresno Flats, Hildreths, Bodie, all knew the young prospector. At last he struck Arizona, just at the time of the discovery of the Globe City silver ledges, and went to the new camp.

Globe City, in its prime, was the best "poor man's camp" in America. The ledges were rich, easily worked, and numerous. Hundreds of men made money there; thirty or forty made fortunes. Money was plenty, goods were cheap, and credit could be had by every prospector. Credit was what Wheelan had to have, for he was "broke" when he reached the camp. Weeks passed, and he was in debt a hundred dollars for his flour and bacon. Men were striking rich silver ore all around him, but he found nothing that paid to work. Still he kept on with dogged resolution. It was a good camp; he would stay there till he found something worth while. The old rule held here, he noticed, as at other camps: the tyro and tenderfoot often finds richer mines than the oldest prospector does. Still he went on, day after day, toiling through the cañons, up the blue slopes and over the cactus-covered desert, looking for every sign that might lead him to one of the treasure-houses of nature.

The time came when flour and bacon were gone. Could he get more credit in Globe City, or must he give up his search and work for wages on some other man's shaft? Wheelan saddled his mule and rode toward town to try a fresh draft on his credit. Five miles from Globe he reached the works of the Rescue, where a company of San Francisco capitalists had a mine worth a million dollars. It had been a long ride through the hot gulches. Wheelan dismounted, spread his blanket under a mesquite, lit his pipe, and went to sleep. When he awoke, the mule had pulled up his stake-pin and strayed into the cañon. The tired prospector followed, along the paths where hundreds of others had searched for signs of the precious metal, down to the bottom of the ravine and up the opposite slope.

Then came Wheelan's discovery. He was striding up a hill to head off his mule, when he saw a piece of black rock like silver "float"—the sort of rock that no miner passes. He picked it up, took the hammer from his belt, and broke it. The shine of wire-silver was woven through and through the fragment. Other pieces of "float" were around him. He traced them up the hill, and down the ravine, looking for the out-cropping. At last a point of rock scarcely eighteen inches square showed the ledge. Wheelan let his mule wander where he chose, put up his claim notice to "one thousand six hundred feet, dips, spurs, and angles," filled his pockets with "float," walked into Globe, and went over to the store from which he had drawn his supplies.

He was at once given a hundred dollars and unlimited credit. Globe City merchants knew that another big mine meant thousands of dollars of business.

Wheelan went to a hotel and wrote a letter to a friend at the county seat one hundred and ten miles away. He inclosed the description of the claim and fees for registering it at the recorder's office. He hunted up an Indian runner and gave him two dollars, promising him three dollars more when he brought an answer back. The Indian started off at the long, easy lope of those wonderful Arizonian athletes, and in forty hours he came back with the certificate of registry. In a week the whole country was aroused over the Great Rescue discovery. Wheelan had gathered up the float rock and sold it to the Globe City smelters for six thousand seven hundred dollars; he had sent to Maricopa for his old prospecting partner, Jim Smiley, and given him a third interest in the mine; they had begun development and uncovered fifty feet of the ledge. The general opinion in Globe City was that the North Rescue would prove to be a million-dollar mine.

"Smiley," said Wheelan, "I am going to San Francisco, and you run our mine. Take out some ore and sell it; there's twenty thousand in sight, and I've paid up all my debts and all yours, and left money enough to open her up. You send me my share of the profits whenever you work up any ore; that's all I want." And my friend Wheelan went to try his fortune at a riskier speculation than prospecting.

A week later old Judge Poole and Wheelan sat together talking. The young man looked troubled, the elder was evidently angry.

"I do not see that you have any claim on my daughter," said the Judge. "A little school-girl sentiment, perhaps—all over a long time ago. Mistaken idea on your part. Glad you found a mine, sir, though you showed infernal weakness in giving away a third of it. If my daughter married you I should expect to hear of your giving away the rest, by Gad. Want to see her, do you? Well, she is down in Chihuahua spending a month with the Baroness von Riemar, whose husband is manager of the great Santa Rita mining syndicate. When she comes back to San Francisco you can call, though it is my duty to tell you that I expect her to marry the brother of the baroness—a very fine young captain."

That ended it. Wheelan went back to the hotel and broke down. He went to bed with malarial fever and lay there for a month, wondering eagerly, even in his dreams, whether Sabra Poole had a mind of her own, and whether she remembered how she told him that she would wait. He was sure she meant it then. She was seventeen, and that was only three years ago. Her father said she had forgotten, but she must tell him so herself. He would go to Mexico as soon as he was able.

Meanwhile life was expensive, and he received no remittance from Smiley. He wrote, and his partner replied that the ore was not yet worked. When this had happened several times he grew alarmed and wrote to a friend at Globe City. The friend telegraphed that Smiley had received sixteen thousand dollars for the ore and started for San Francisco. Wheelan, roused to immediate action, telegraphed along the line, and found that Smiley had left at a way-station, bought a horse, and started for the mouth of the Colorado.

In three days Wheelan was in Globe City, had transferred his mine to his friend to save it from attachment—for Smiley had made debts in every direction—and left the camp on horseback with a couple of Indians. Every one thought that he was on the trail of his absconding partner. But, in fact, he was taking the shortest road to Chihuahua, and had dismissed all thoughts of Smiley at once and forever from his mind. There was enough money left in the mine—in fact, the poor fool had taken far less than his third, and had cheated himself more than any one else. Let him go; fate could bring their paths together again at Chihuahua as well as on the Gulf of California.

The Santa Rita mines are famous in history. Montezuma's cañiques opened them, cutting silver and gold from the rocks with their bronze hatchets. A great Spanish family worked them for a century, and then fires in the shafts and bandits in the mountain caused the abandonment of the mines for many years. Up the vast natural terraces of the Cordilleras Wheelan rode, from tropic luxuriance to the levels of fir and pine, and saw the mining village, the stone castle of the manager, the shafts and windlasses, the long rows of ancient arastras, and the great modern stamp-mill crushing the rich ore. It was another Comstock, and poor Wheelan thought sorrowfully of how small his robbed and undeveloped claim at Globe City would appear beside the possessions of the German family who now controlled the Santa Rita bonanza.

About the house of Baron von Riemar were gardens full of glowing Mexican flowers—nasturtium vines, tigridia bulbs, orchids from the woods. The peons had carried the earth in baskets on their backs from the ravines far below, and so formed a garden on the shelves of naked rock. As Wheelan rode up he saw Sabra walking in the flower-garden. He thought of his appearance, so lately risen from a sick-bed and after a thousand miles of travel by rail and five hundred miles on horseback across the desert and through the awful wilderness of the mountains of northern Mexico. "If she loves me she will know me," he said to himself, waiting till the girl should look up.

She saw him sitting on his horse by the side of the terrace wall, his two Indians resting on the ground. She came down the path, and they looked in each other's eyes for a space. Then Wheelan took her hand, saying: "I knew you had not forgotten." And he told her all that had happened. It was done so quietly that if the baroness had been looking out of the window she could not have suspected that anything unusual had occurred. But she was told very soon, for the Von Riemars were good friends, and the captain was engaged to somebody else. It was only one of Judge Poole's mistakes; he had always wanted a title in the family. Wheelan stayed until the exact condition of things had been reported, and an unwilling consent received from the Judge. Then they were married.

Wheelan went to Globe City with his wife a month later, and began to push developments on his North Rescue. It turned out well, and old Judge Poole finds it very convenient to have a rich son-in-law. Smiley was picked up dead on the

Colorado desert, and the men who found him spent the sixteen thousand dollars.

If you go down into Arizona, and along the border, you will hear a great many romances about Wheelan and his mine. You will be told that he followed Smiley and shot him; that he rescued his wife from Morales, the Mexican bandit; that he discovered an Aztec treasure, and fought a duel with a German captain in Chihuahua. But I assure you this is the true story of the North Rescue Mine.

CHARLES HOWARD SHINN.

## INSURANCE.—SENTIMENT AND BUSINESS.

WHEN sentiment and business get mixed there is apt to be an end of all precise and trustworthy understanding of the latter. I have a letter from a widow who tells a long story, which she thinks interesting enough to print in full, but LESLIE'S has not room for it, and no doubt a hundred like it are accessible to all my readers. She was left a widow five years ago very suddenly, and her husband's business was involved. From having yielded a good income it proved valueless, and she and five children had to face their fate. He had insured his life twenty years before for \$10,000 in the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, and fortunately had kept the policy up, so she hoped to have enough, with the help of the older children, to keep them from want. Her surprise was great when the policy was paid and realized almost \$20,000, twice as much as she had ever ventured to hope for, and on this she has lived and educated her children. This is, of course, a pleasant outcome of misfortune, and I do not wonder that my correspondent thinks that everybody, like herself, should feel the strongest affection for what she calls the "old Mutual Life," and that I might find room for her six-page narrative, which is mostly devoted to the Mutual company.

There is no doubt that in particular cases like this such insurances have accomplished a vast deal of good, but when the subject is considered with reference to public interests, I look not to cases of individual benefit, but to the average of the whole. If the premiums which this woman's husband paid to the company had been accumulated for some time in a savings bank, they would no doubt have come, at his death, to little less than half what the policy actually yielded, because money commanded a good interest twenty, or even ten years ago, and so far this family profited by the contract. But whatever profit they obtained over and above the accumulations at interest of the money must have come out of somebody else's pocket, and whenever the sentimental side of the case is presented this fact is forgotten. She asks me why "The Hermit" has never said a word of generous praise and affection for an institution like the "old Mutual Life," which is doing good to so many people. I have more than once given the Mutual its just dues, but I must leave it to others like herself, who have been benefited in the same way that she has, to throw up their caps or lift their voices in praise of it. According to its report it has more than a hundred thousand people all through the country who are expecting to share in more or less of the benefits of life insurance to those who survive, and these are always ready to join in the shout of approval.

Public critics have to look at the matter of life insurance from every side, and exercise a stern but just judgment as to the question whether these transactions are not merely good in themselves, and whether they are the very best use which the community can make of its money. There is no doubt that any very rich and prosperous and well-managed company, like the one she names for instance, can accomplish a great service to certain classes of people. More than once my attention has been called to cases in which shrewd and rich investors have intrusted immense sums of money to this company in the belief that it is a good investment for themselves. About this I have nothing to say. Such men can take care of themselves, but prefer to have some one else do it. My interests are with the vastly larger number, who have no great sums to invest but who have to protect themselves against the danger of death and the loss of the family's power to win its daily bread. Such as seek both investment and insurance, and can afford a small annual outlay, will do well to go to some first-class, level premium company and select the kind of policy that best meets the requirements of the situation. But if you cannot afford to make an investment, but only feel able to incur the expense of plain life insurance, paying what it is worth from year to year, go to any good assessment company and buy your insurance from year to year as you need it? A little discrimination in adapting the insurance sought to the want which is to be met would go far toward meeting all the evils of which I have complained, and for this discrimination I must look to the education of the mass of the people throughout the country, who certainly need life insurance just as much as they need fire insurance, and must have it if this great institution is to do its full work in civilization, of preventing pauperism and suffering.

A correspondent in Mississippi writes to know why his policy in the New York Life cannot be registered at the State Insurance office. Simply because no policies are registered there. Under the present law, the insurance companies are all open to inspection by the Insurance Superintendent. They are obliged to keep a satisfactory record with him of their business. I gave some figures in the number preceding the last of FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY regarding the condition of the New York Life, and they showed that it was one of the strongest companies of its kind in existence. My correspondent, if he wants insurance of this character, and is able to pay for it, will make nothing by giving up his policy. If he were secured against death, and if his family were provided for, of course it would be better for him to invest his surplus earnings. But so far as the condition of the New York Life is concerned he need not be uneasy because he is a policy-holder in it. He must not understand me, however, as saying that this is better than any other company, or safer than any other of its class. I am awaiting the annual reports of all the companies to see just how strong they are, and then perhaps I can pass judgment that will satisfy my readers.

Some other inquiries addressed to me will be answered next week. This is a particularly interesting time for the insurance companies, as they are preparing their annual statements, and are all endeavoring to make the best possible showing. While the



large companies look forward to this season with pleasure because it gives them the opportunity to make their most telling and taking advertisements, the struggling, weak, and moribund companies of various classes dread the ordeal through which they must pass, and are resorting to all sorts of makeshifts to doctor their statements so as to satisfy an inquiring public. Let my readers watch the annual statements as they appear in these columns, and they will be able to ascertain for themselves which are the prosperous and which are the losing ones. It is not necessary to take the word of an agent for anything in this business. Life insurance is largely a matter of record, and every one can inquire into it for himself, especially if he has a little help such as he will get from reading the articles that I submit for his consideration every week. The leading companies make the deliberate announcement that they must not be held responsible for what their agents say, and some companies go so far as to stamp on their policies a statement to that effect. The agent's word is good in some cases, but never take it for that of the company without the company's knowledge and consent.

THE HERMIT.

## IN FASHION'S GLASS.

## A REFLECTION OF EMBROIDERED ROBES.

FROM our childhood we have heard of "winter lingering in the lap of spring," but, as pertains to fabrics, just now we have spring nestling in the arms of winter; for who can stand before our shop-windows without a sympathetic chill, to see the display of cambrics, zephyrs, and white embroideries, protected as it were from the "cauld, cauld blasts" by furs and fur-trimmed garments upon one side, and downy California rose blankets upon the other.

There used to be an interval of seasons, when merchants depended for trade upon the essentials of housekeeping, and shop-windows were stocked with white goods. But that is all passed, and they hurry through the annual stock-taking, when, presto! before the ruddy glow of winter is out of our noses and cheeks, and the tingle out of our finger-tips, spring fabrics are placed in tempting display before our eyes. If importers continue striving to forestall each other in presenting the coming season's novelties, we shall find ourselves employing our summer vacation in selecting the next winter's outfit.

New invoices of all-over embroideries and dress patterns in mull, nainsook, and India linen show odd patterns in delicate traceries or geometrical designs. These gowns are made up with straight skirts, either kilt pleated or gathered, and elaborately trimmed waists.



EMBROIDERED GOWN FOR A YOUNG GIRL.

By permission of Aitken, Son &amp; Co.

This beautiful gown is made of embroidered India linen, and costs only \$7.50 for the pattern complete. It is one of the very latest importations, and was designed by Ivan Pouillier, of Paris. The skirt is laid in broad kilts, which are defined in the material by lines of embroidery placed at regular intervals, and which appear upon the edge of each pleat. The bodice is cross-wrapped and trimmed with embroidery to match the design of the skirt. A sash of ribbon extends from the under-arm seams, and is knotted at the right side, where the lap of the bodice terminates. A novel effect in trimming is shown upon the sleeves, a puff of the material being arranged upon the left shoulder, while the right is ornamented with full loops and ends of narrow ribbon, matching the sash in color.

A slip of surah or soft silk of the same shade as the ribbon is worn beneath the embroidered gown, and may be varied at pleasure. It is best, if possible, to always wear a silk petticoat with these muslin dresses, even if it is white, as the silk beneath the lawn gives it a sheen and a substantial effect which would not be otherwise obtained.

White embroidered robes have been especially designed this season for ladies in mourning, and comprise lines of fine drawn-

work and bands formed of appliquéd squares on the lawn placed corner to corner. Most of the robes have deep hems already stitched in, as none of the new patterns have scalloped edges for the skirts, but hems invariably. Narrow embroideries are made to match the skirtings, and Vandykes are a new feature this season, as they have never appeared in embroideries till now, being brought out last year in lace only. Four yards of the skirting and three yards of narrow trimming are sufficient for a lady's gown, and the prices of these patterns are surprisingly low, ranging from \$7.00 up to \$25.00—within reach of all.

Oftentimes a gown of plain India linen, or mull, is really more effective than one embroidered. For instance, make the skirt of sheer mull, with a wide hemstitched hem, gather it full at the belt, and make a plain French waist to be attached to the belt. Wear it over a slip of deep yellow, and make a Marie Antoinette fichu of the mull, with ends three or four yards long, and edge it all around with a narrow knife-pleating of the same. Cross the ends in front and tie them in a bow at the back, and a daintier or more effective gown for an olive-skinned maid could not be selected. For blondes heliotrope or any of the dahlia shades may be chosen for the under slips, while the moss-green shades are more suitable for dark complexions. When the gowns are of plain muslin without embroidery, velvet ribbons are the most effective garnitures, and dahlia, moss-green, daffodil, or old rose, are the best shades to choose from. The velvet should be from two to four inches wide and arranged as girdle, shoulder-loops, and in great flots at one side.

For slender figures the round waist known as "La Tosca" will be held as a favorite. It is a plain design, ornamented with the folds which appear in many of the portraits belonging to the court of Napoleon.

The reign of cotton is still continued, and the light and beautifully even quality of Scotch zephyrs is always in their favor, and they are likely to be employed more than ever this season both for ladies and children. Plaids have given way somewhat to stripes, in the most delicate associations of color, too, and vie in effect with many of the more expensive weavings.

ELLA STARR.

## GENERAL SHERMAN'S BIRTHDAY.

OF the trio of great soldiers who won the highest honors in the Civil War as defenders of liberty and law, General Sherman alone survives. Grant has passed on to his rest, and Sheridan, his brave lieutenant, has joined him on the celestial heights. Sherman, born before either of these, having rounded out seventy years on the 8th inst., is still hale and vigorous. His head and beard are white, but there is nothing in his sturdy frame to suggest a decay of mental or physical power. When we consider that the veteran general was in active service for nearly half a century, during which time he did his share of the hardest sort of fighting, it is indeed surprising that he continues so vigorous and active. It was in 1840 that he was sent to Florida to see his first campaign. From this time on to 1847 he was at various military stations at the South, where knowledge of the country was gained that proved of the greatest value in later years. Then, during the days of the Argonauts, the young soldier was on the California coast. Still later, he was stationed at St. Louis and New Orleans. Then we find him in command of a brigade for the first time in the first battle of Bull Run. From that time down to the present his career has been familiar to all—a career crowded with grand achievements. The veteran has been soldier, banker, diplomatist, trader, author, and in all these capacities he has earned honor and success. General Sherman commemorated the anniversary of his birth by a quiet home dinner, at which a few of his distinguished military friends were present as guests.

## THE BABY KING OF SPAIN.

EVERYBODY rejoices that the little King of Spain, for a time so seriously ill, has happily recovered. During his illness universal sorrow and excitement pervaded Madrid; crowds waited outside the palace for the latest news, while inside the building the royal family and the chief nobility rallied round Queen Christina, who would not leave her son for a moment, and was almost beside herself with grief. Prayers for the King's recovery were offered continually in all the churches, while at the Pope's command the Nuncio said a special Mass in the palace chapel, the Queen following the prayers at her child's bedside. The mother's devotion to her child has greatly endeared her to the Spaniards. Throughout the crisis all Spanish parties laid aside their differences entirely, the Cortes adjourned, and the ministerial troubles were left in abeyance.

## THE LATE MRS. COPPINGER.

THE family of Secretary Blaine has been again sorely afflicted in the death of Mrs. Alice Blaine Coppinger, the oldest daughter, which occurred in Washington on the 2d inst. Mrs. Coppinger was first taken ill with an attack of the prevailing epidemic in December. She recovered and went on to Washington to attend Mr. Walker Blaine's funeral. A relapse occurred, and brain trouble, from which Mrs. Coppinger had suffered at various times, soon appeared, resulting finally in death. She was about twenty-eight years of age, and had been for several years the wife of Colonel John J. Coppinger, of the Eighteenth Infantry. She leaves two sons, Blaine Coppinger, aged six, and Connor, aged four. Mrs. Coppinger was a woman of rare qualities of mind, of a generous nature, and thoroughly democratic in her ideas. Her whole life was devoted to others. She was a member of the Catholic Church, having been confirmed shortly after her marriage.

Secretary Blaine has received from all parts of the country, from men of all parties, expressions of sympathy in this great affliction. His friends are fearful that his already shattered health may give way entirely under this blow; but those who are most intimate with him say that he will not abandon his post unless his physical condition shall become absolutely helpless. They urge that it is his duty to remain in order that his thoughts may be occupied, that it is all important that he should continue, carry out and conclude the great international policy that he has initiated since he entered the Department of State.

## A DISH OF FUN.

PHENOMENALLY SOLD.

ON the wharf at Kittyhunk Inlet there stood a mite of a boy. As we rowed ashore from the fishing-yawl he eyed us critically, and when we came within hailing distance he sang out, without the least embarrassment, "Been a-fishin', fellers?"

"Yes," replied our good-natured host; "we fished for an hour or two this morning."

"Git enny?"

"Yes."

"How many?" and a pair of eager eyes swept the bottom of the tender for evidence.

"Can you count, sonny?" asked the smart man of the party.

"Kinder."

"Well, we got just as many fish as you've got fingers and toes. Now, how many have we caught?"

"Twenty-two," came the prompt response.

"Oh, no!"

"Then you're lyin'."

"Then we're what?"

"Lyin'."

"Oh, no!"

"Betcher ten cents you are, an' put up th' money."

"All right," said the smart one; "here's a dollar. Now count your fingers and toes, and if you haven't just twenty the dollar's yours."

Two little bare feet came down over the string-piece of the wharf, and as a brown, chubby hand made a grab for the dollar (and got it), the writer will cease to care for the regard of his fellow-men if that Kittyhunk urchin didn't have six toes on each foot.

TERRIBLE THIRST.

THEY had been to the theatre.

She—"Oh, dear me, how awfully thirsty I am!"

He—"Shall we step in and have a soda?"

She—"No, sir! Nothing will quench this thirst but an oyster stew."

A REWARD OF MERIT.

At Vassar.

Teacher—"The recitation has been the most successful so far this term. I wish to thank the young ladies for their industry. Greek is not a difficult language to conquer if the whole mind is put on it. And now" (taking up a small object resembling a marble from the desk) "the young ladies may resume their gum."

IN TOO MUCH OF A HURRY.

STRANGER (to hotel clerk)—"Is Colonel Blood up yet this morning?"

Hotel Clerk—"Yes, sir; Colonel Blood has just gone around the corner for a constitutional."

Stranger—"Was the Colonel feeling pretty well when he went out?"

Hotel Clerk—"Well, I noticed that he didn't have any collar on."

A VALUABLE BOY.

GROCER—"Where did you put the dust from the floor, Jakey?"

New Boy (winking)—"I ain't been in a tea-store six months for nothing."

SOURCE OF HIS WEALTH.

BRIDE—"John, how did Mr. Wagner ever make enough money to buy all these sleeping-cars?"

Groom—"Oh, off his operas, I suppose."

ALL ON ACCOUNT OF FAULTLEROY.

He (sinking on his knees)—"Dearest!"

She (coldly)—"Enough, Mr. Blifkins. It is useless for you to proceed. I can never be a mother to you."

HE CHANGED HIS MIND.

BAGLEY—"Have a smoke?"

Bailey—"Don't care if I do."

Bagley—"These are some cigars my wife gave me on a bet."

Bailey (quickly)—"On second thoughts, I do care if I don't."

DEBLOIS and Gilman were put into a seven-by-nine inside room at a St. Louis hotel, and made a vigorous protest.

"We don't want a blind room like this," said Deblois.

"It's all we've got, sir," was the hall-boy's reply; "and, besides, it isn't a blind room. See that window?" pointing to a transom looking out into an area-way.

"Well, if it isn't blind it's terribly near-sighted," said Jim, as he hung his grip on the gas-bracket.

REBUKED.

VISITOR—"And how is the dear itty nity baby dis morning?"

Boston Yearling—"Madam, oo will oblige me if oo will make oo remarks on my stature a few degrees less invidious."

It is said that Mrs. Amélie Rives-Chanler has abandoned literature, and some one is mean enough to declare that that is the kind of literature she has been turning out all the time.

THE thirty-quail-in-thirty-consecutive-days craze has reached Connecticut, and the difficulty is added to by the substitution of clams for quail.

"Will you please pass the butter?" asked Mr. Grimley's new landlady.

"I always do, Mrs. Deinkinsop," said Grimley, "until I notice its effect on the other boarders. Will you kindly deal me another buckwheat cake?"

HERE to-day and there to-morrow—The World's Exposition.

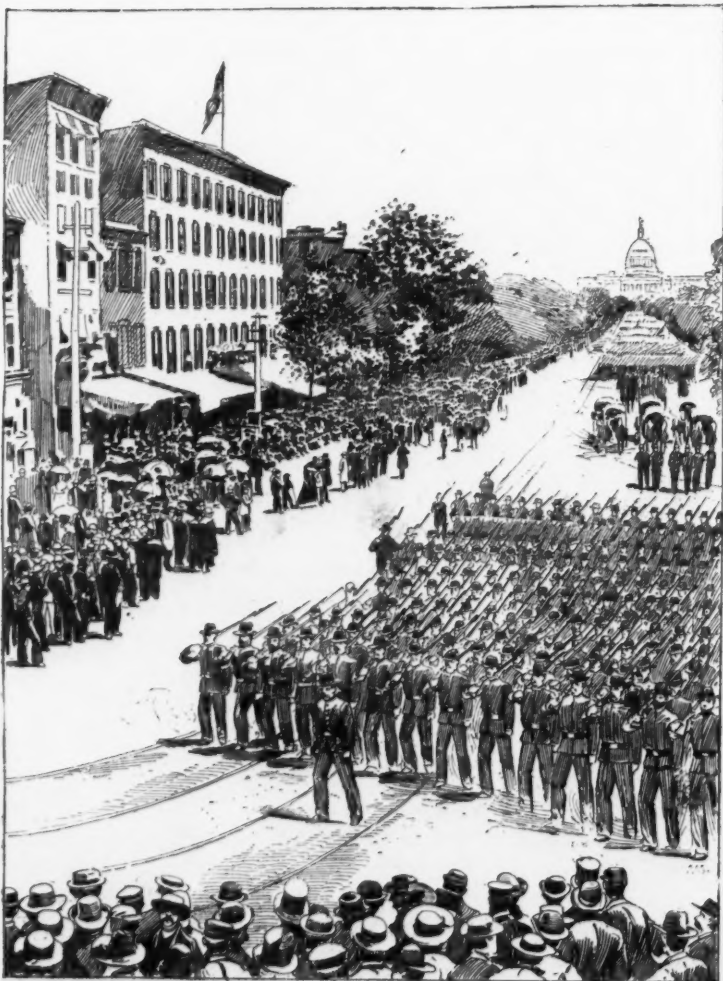
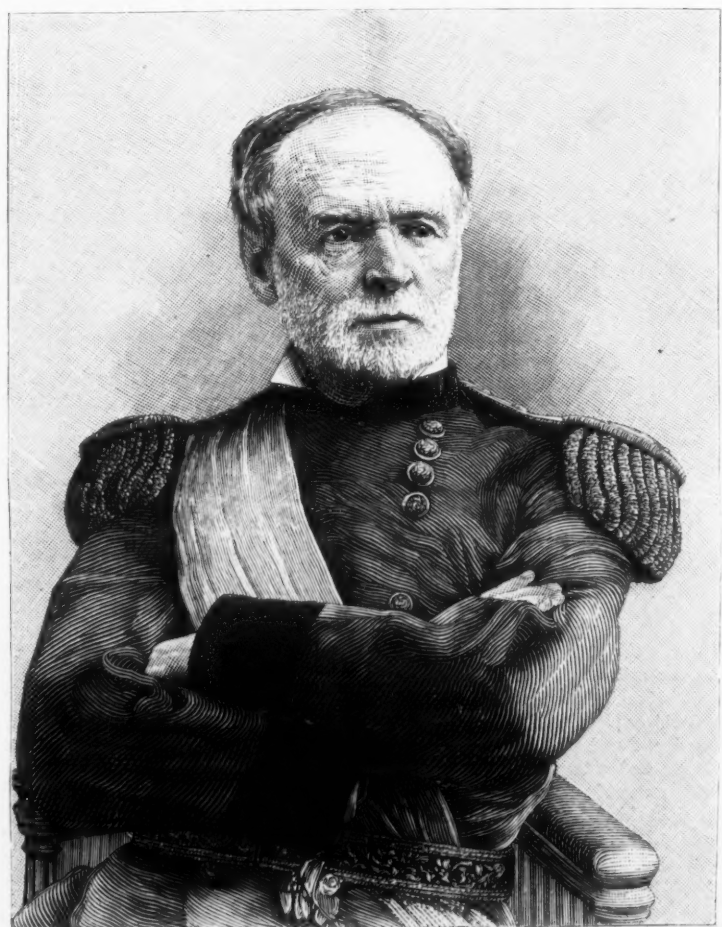
A CHICAGO German recently found a pocket-book containing a roll of bills on the street. The next day he advertised it as follows: "Found—a man's pocket-book with \$500 inside. The owner can have the same by applying at — Wabash Avenue, and no questions asked."

DEAR old Aunt Clara, when told that a monument to Garibaldi had been unveiled, remarked that it always was a comfortable kind of waist, and that she was very glad to see it appreciated at last.





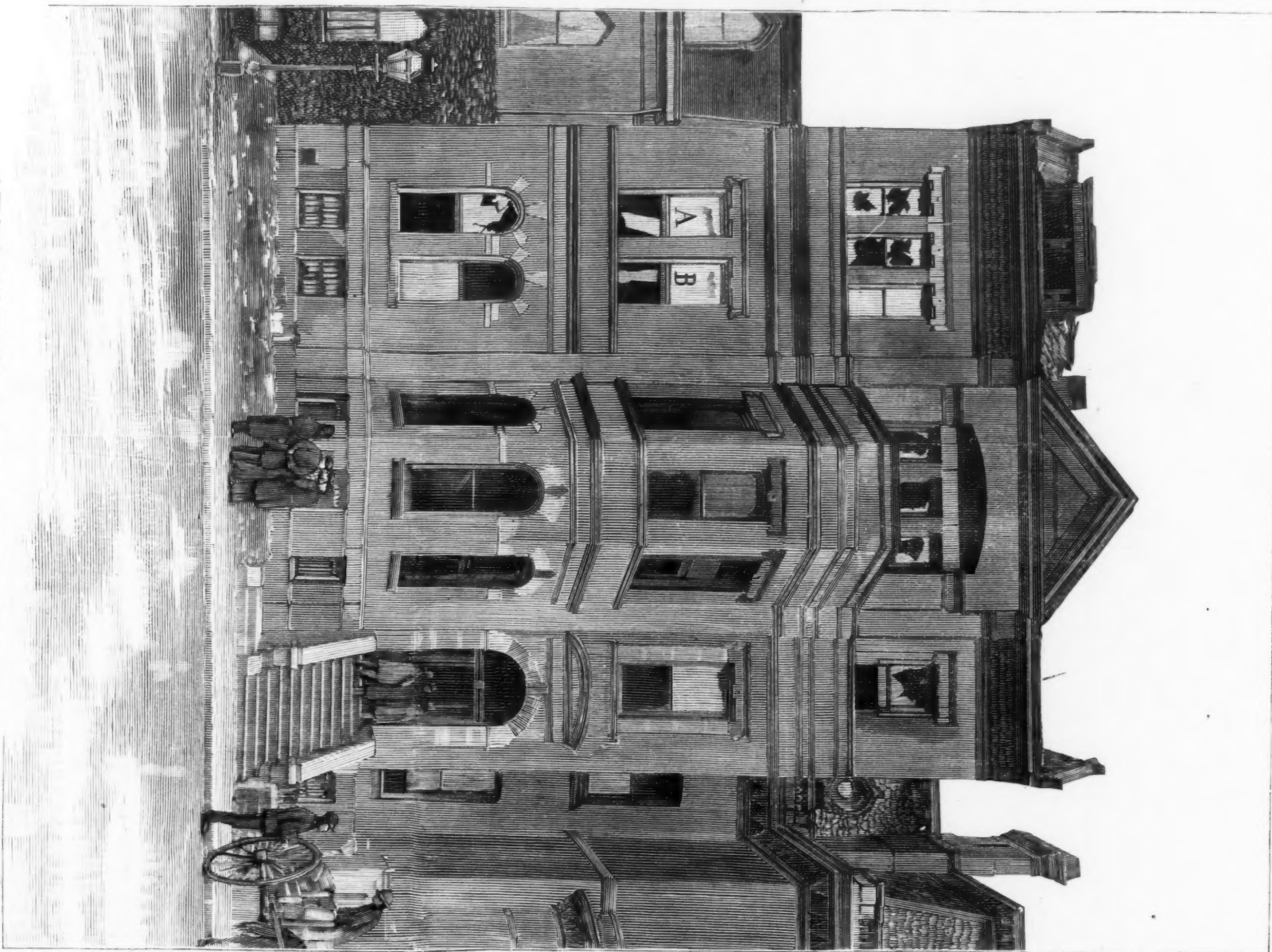
GENERAL SHERMAN AND STAFF IN THE TRENCHES BEFORE ATLANTA.—FROM A WAR-TIME PHOTO.

THE GRAND REVIEW OF THE VETERAN ARMIES AT WASHINGTON, MAY 23D AND 24TH, 1865.  
SHERMAN'S ARMY.

GENERAL WILLIAM T. SHERMAN.—PHOTO BY SARONY.

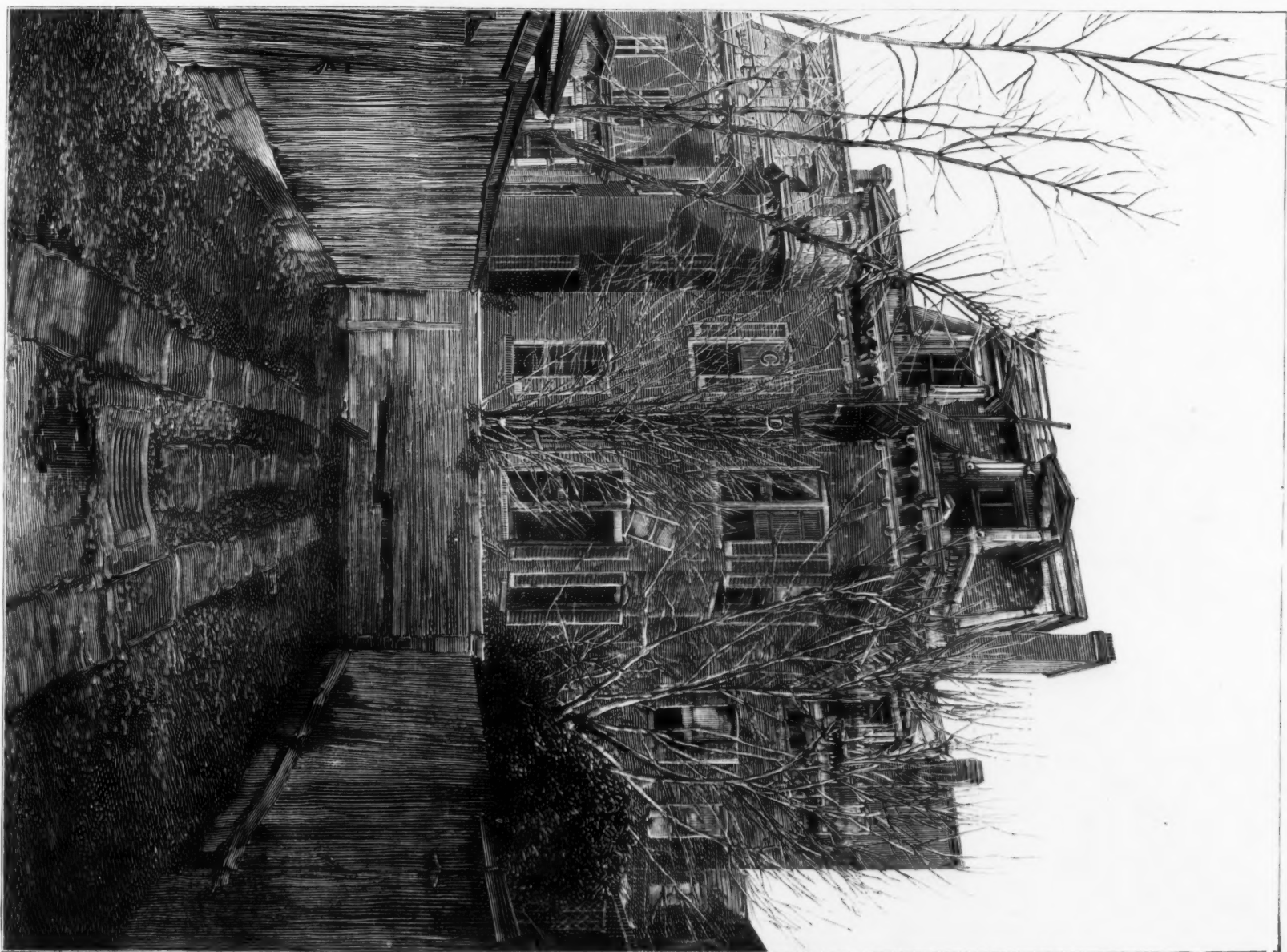
THE SEVENTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE BIRTHDAY OF WILLIAM T. SHERMAN, FEBRUARY 8TH.  
[SEE PAGE 37.]





A. Window from which Mrs. Winfield jumped. B. Window from which Miss Winfield jumped.  
SECRETARY TRACY'S RESIDENCE AS HOPE AFTER THE FIRE.—FRONT VIEW.

THE RECENT CALAMITY IN WASHINGTON.—FROM PHOTOS BY C. M. BELL.—[SEE PAGE 33.]



C. Window from which Mrs. Tracy jumped and was killed. D. Alcove side window from which Secretary Tracy was taken unconscious.  
SECRETARY TRACY'S RESIDENCE.—REAR VIEW.





WHEN FLORA GLAD'S TO DECK  
 THE FIELDS  
 WITH COLOURS FRESH  
 AND FINE  
 THEN HOLY CLERKS THEIR  
 MATTINS SING  
 TO GOOD SAINT  
 VALENTINE.



EASILY DIGESTED. DELICIOUS FLAVOR. MADE INSTANTLY.

# "VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA"

BEST &amp; GOES FARTHEST

are household words all over Europe. Now that the manufacturers are drawing the attention of the American public to this first and, ever since its invention, the best of all cocoas, it will soon be appreciated here as well as elsewhere all over the world. All that the manufacturers request is simply *one trial*, or still better, a comparative test with whatever other cocoa it may be; then VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA *itself* will convince every one of its great superiority in strength, flavor, and economy. It is because of this superiority that the English high-class paper *Health* says: "Once used, always used."

## PICTURESQUE ST. LOUIS.

(Continued from page 45.)

Louis is vested in Mr. L. J. W. Wall, while Mr. O. B. Gray is the head of the New York office. To the latter belongs the distinction of having done the work of Frank Leslie for several years.

### ARTISTIC CUTLERY.

One of the notable firms in St. Louis, taking highest rank in their special line of business, is that of A. J. Jordan, No. 417 Broadway, manufacturer of and dealer in high-class cutlery and cutlery cases. Catering only to the wants of the very best trade, his products from his own factory in Sheffield, England, stand indisputably first and best in America. The superior quality, artistic finish, intrinsic merit, and permanent durability of his cutlery have in combination given this house the national reputation it enjoys. The trade-mark, A. A. A. L., stamped upon every article of Mr. Jordan's manufacture, is a positive guarantee of unrivaled excellence. The establishment wherein these marvelous products of mechanical skill are displayed is the only one of its kind in this country, and contains a superb assortment, infinite in variety, of strictly cutlery goods, beautiful in design and finish, and of substantial utility. It is a pleasure to commend such a house to our multitude of readers. Send for his new catalogue, mailed free on application.

### A GREAT MANUFACTURING STATIONERY HOUSE.

The house of George D. Barnard & Co., the largest manufacturing stationery concern in the world, occupies the whole of the five-story building, 65 by 140 feet, at Washington Avenue and Eleventh Street, and is filled with the latest and best makes of printing-presses, lithographing-presses, machinery for making blank-books, etc. The store and office on the ground floor are the largest and handsomest in the West. They are recognized as justly entitled to the distinction they enjoy, all secured by hard work and the full determination of every one connected with the house to maintain the leadership. Their blank-books, blanks, and office supplies can be found in every county court-house west of the Mississippi, as well as in nearly every court-house in the State of Illinois, and in the States southeast

to the Atlantic, including Florida. Their lithographing products are found in nearly every bank and counting-house in the same territory, and all their work is acknowledged to be the best. They have within the past year added to their office furniture department a new line of iron roller shelves for use in court-house and bank vaults, and an iron court file, just what every probate court and court of record should be supplied with—fire-proof fixtures. Recently they have fitted up the Portland (Ore.) Court-house with these fire-proof shelves and files, the Duluth (Minn.) Court-house, the Barton County (Mo.) Court-house, the Livingston County (Mo.) Court-house, besides numerous other court-houses in the West, and now have the contract to furnish the Kansas State House, at Topeka, with these fire-proof shelves and files.

### E. E. SOUTHER & BRO.

This firm, of No. 936 North Second Street, St. Louis, the illustration of whose extensive works appears on another page, represent the largest manufacturers of steel and iron in the West. They make a specialty of corrugated sheets, for roofing and siding buildings. Their climax roofing, made of steel sheets only, is recognized as the best flat metal roofing ever made. The firm is one of the oldest in the World's Fair city, and their phenomenal success is directly due to the uniform superior quality of their goods, and their liberal business methods.

### AN AUCTION COMMISSION FIRM.

Perhaps the most extensive establishment of its kind in the world, and certainly a very distinctive feature of the wholesale trade of St. Louis, is the auction-commission business of O. J. Lewis & Co., an illustration of whose mammoth eight-story stone and iron warehous on Washington Avenue appears in this number. Merchandise of every description is consigned to them direct from the largest manufacturers of this country and Europe, to be disposed of through the medium of their *Auction Trade Sales*, which, having been conducted for so many years, are a recognized factor of St. Louis commerce, and largely attended by the best mer-

chants throughout the great West and Southwest.

### HAMILTON-BROWN SHOE COMPANY.

Since the establishment of this concern in St. Louis the boot and shoe trade has increased more than thirty-three per cent. The house commenced operations in 1872, and was incorporated January 1st, 1884. They are manufacturers of ladies', misses', and children's shoes, and employ in that department some four hundred or more skilled work-people. Besides being large manufacturers, they are heavy jobbers of men's and boys' boots and shoes and rubber goods. The fine block at Tenth and Washington Avenue occupied by them is being surrounded by other large wholesalers in the various lines, thus concentrating the wholesale trade in this vicinity. The high standing of the company, their liberal and progressive business policy, including their cash system of sales, as well as the quality of their goods, has won for them a trade throughout the West and South. Their phenomenal growth is shown in their gains in sales for a period of five years beginning January 1st, 1885.

Gain 1885 .....	296,950.00
" 1886 .....	293,640.00
" 1887 .....	177,203.00
" 1888 .....	308,447.00
" 1889 .....	375,000.00 (Estimated).

Total gain for five years, \$1,451,240.00

### TONY FAUST'S.

One of the brightest land-marks of St. Louis is Tony Faust's. The success of this model resort has been as remarkable as its individuality stands supreme. There is but one Tony Faust in this country, or perhaps the world, viz., the one located at St. Louis. The unsurpassed cuisine of this establishment, coupled with an atmosphere of comfort and contentment which pervades its every nook, win for it a patronage of the first and highest class. From a modest beginning, Mr. A. E. Faust, the progressive and enterprising owner, has acquired a place in the public's favor never attained by others; and today the beautiful building recently erected, and cleverly reproduced by our artist, stands a fitting monument to his enterprise and deserved success. Tony Faust's is the recognized rendezvous of the representative business men of the city, and not a few far-reaching commercial projects found their inception at his tables. While the gentlemen monopolize the lower floor, the exquisitely arranged upper rooms are set aside for the ladies and families who here congregate en masse after the theatre and opera and partake of the choicest delicacies obtainable. To take a meal at Tony Faust's means to indulge in the finest the world offers. In connection with his popular resort, Mr. Faust for many years has conducted a Fulton Market, where all the delicacies are sold at wholesale and retail. This department, under the very able supervision of Mr. George J. Hagaman, the popular lieutenant, adds special lustre to the fame of the establishment, and is thronged from morning till night by an eager crowd of purchasers.

### AMERICAN WINE COMPANY.

There is possibly no concern that has contributed so much to the name of St. Louis as a business centre and the fame of American wines throughout the civilized globe as that of the American Wine Company of that city. This great industry was founded by Mr. Isaac Cook in 1859. His theory that the grapes of this country, if properly handled, would produce wines superior to those made anywhere else in the world was demonstrated at an early day to be correct, amply attested at all the large European exhibitions by the highest premiums awarded to his "Imperial Champagne" for bouquet and sparkling purity. Mr. D. G. Cook, son of Mr. Isaac Cook, is the president of the company, who continues the same processes of manufacture as his father. An illustration of the plant is given in this issue. The company have large plants located at Sandusky, O., con-

## B. Altman & Co.,

18th St., 19th St. and 6th Ave.,

NEW YORK.

## THE Fasso Corset.

This Corset, after its many years' trial, both in Europe and in this country, has been found and acknowledged to be superior in every particular to all others. It has served as a model for many imitations, none of which have ever equaled it in form, finish or material.

As each Corset is cut, basted and finished with the same care that is given to the making of a Dress Waist, it has that accuracy and symmetry which it is IMPOSSIBLE to obtain in machine-made goods.

Its points of excellence are a long, tapering waist, gracefully curved back, perfectly-shaped and easily-fitting hips, with the lines of the bust and shoulders so proportioned in each model as to insure the greatest advantage in appearance, while affording perfect ease to the wearer.

It is made in 16 models (every pair sold being fitted to the wearer by experienced fitters), and of a variety of materials, which include Coutille, Linen, Wool, Kid, Brocaded Silk and Satin, &c., &c.

Sold in all the principal cities of the United States.

## Darlington, Runk & Co.

JAPAN AND CHINA SILKS

For the Spring and Summer of 1890.

Representing the very Highest Qualities and the Richest Printings of Lyons and England.

### Special Importation of

GOLD AND SILVER BROCADE

For Brides' Costumes, Reception, and Evening Dresses. French, Scotch, and English Dress Fabrics.

1126 & 1128 Chestnut St.  
Philadelphia

## Spring Dress Goods for 1890.

We have just placed on sale fifty cases of medium and rich Dress Goods for Spring and Summer, being the initial opening in this Department.

An early inspection is invited.

## James McCreery & Co.,

Broadway and 11th Street,  
New York.



ALPHONSO XIII, KING OF SPAIN.—[SEE PAGE 37.]



## MERIT APPRECIATED.

(From Boot and Shoe Recorder.)

In these days of close competition in business no manufacturer of staple goods can possibly succeed unless the qualities of his goods are up to the very highest standard. Messrs. JAMES MEANS & Co.'s shoes have been most favorably known by the public for many years. Their goods certainly could not have won and could not now hold the high reputation which they do if it were not for the fact that they are superior to others in merit. JAMES MEANS & Co. were the first shoe manufacturers in the country to show their confidence in the merits of their own goods by investing large sums of money in advertising them.

There is no doubt that the mechanical improvements which have been made in JAMES MEANS & Co.'s factory during the past ten years enable them to produce a shoe now retailing for three dollars, in every respect equal to the shoes which a few years ago cost more than double that sum.

JAMES MEANS & Co.'s shoes are carried in stock by wide-awake retailers in every State and Territory of the United States.

The great Bonanza mines of Nevada are less noted than Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Our citizens are delighted with Salvation Oil. They never had as good a pain-remedy.

EVERYONE knows that cocoa is an excellent tonic. Taken in the morning, at breakfast, it has no equal for nutrition, and strengthening qualities, but it can be taken with advantage at any time. It is especially recommended for nursing mothers, to whom its benefits are invaluable. Unfortunately cocoa is sometimes mixed with starch, arrowroot, or sugar, and thus loses a great part of its special properties; hence great care should be taken to procure the best in the market. W. Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure, and it is soluble; no chemicals are used in its manufacture. Their Cocoa, and Chocolate preparations have long been the standard of excellence.

No BUFFET should be without a bottle of Angostura Bitters, the South American appetizer.

## EXCELSIOR SPRINGS, MO.

UNEQUALLED as a health and pleasure resort. Finest Watering Place Hotel in the West.

The waters will positively cure all Kidney and Liver Diseases, Dyspepsia, Diabetes, Female Complaints, Skin and Blood Diseases, etc.

For handsomely illustrated descriptive pamphlet, apply to F. Chandler, G. P. and T. A., "Wabash Line," St. Louis, Mo.

**BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA.**  
"THE GREAT PAIN RELIEVER," cures  
Cramps, colic, colds; all pains. 25 cents a bottle.

**BLAIR'S PILLS.**  
GREAT English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.  
Sure, Prompt, and Effective. At druggists.

**Deserving Confidence.**—There is no article which so richly deserves the entire confidence of the community as BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. Those suffering from Asthmatic and Bronchial Diseases, Coughs, and Sore Throat should try them. They are universally considered superior to all other articles used for similar purposes.

## Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

## STIEFEL'S BIRCH TAR AND SULPHUR SOAP.

For the cure of skin diseases and the improvement of the complexion. Prepared in proportions recommended by the best dermatologists by J. D. Stiefel, Offenbach, Germany. For sale by druggists at 25c. a cake.

READ THE FOLLOWING LETTER FROM A PARTY WHO HAS USED THE SOAP.

For some time past I was afflicted with a disagreeable eruption of the face, for which I consulted several physicians, and although I followed strictly their advice, my face became worse.

Upon the recommendation of a friend of mine I tried a cake of J. D. STIEFEL'S BIRCH TAR AND SULPHUR SOAP, and after only one week's use its remarkable salutary effects were noticeable. The application of this Soap for three weeks produced a complete change of the epidermis, and I am glad to state that I have now a thoroughly healthy complexion, due exclusively to the use of the Soap named.

J. D. THOMSON,  
of the firm of Smith & Thomson, 18 Commerce Street, Newark, N. J.

Newark, N. J., Dec. 13, 1889.  
W. H. Schieffelin & Co., New York, Sole Importers.  
Send for a little book describing a variety of Stiefel's Medicated Soaps of great utility in treating the skin.

I took Cold,  
I took Sick  
I TOOK

**SCOTT'S  
EMULSION**

RESULT:

I take My Meals,  
I take My Rest,

AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; getting fat too, FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY Incipient Consumption BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING

**FLESH ON MY BONES**

AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK. SUCH TESTIMONY IS NOTHING NEW. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS DOING WONDERS DAILY. TAKE NO OTHER.

sisting of press-houses, wine-cellars, etc. The wine-vaults in this city have a storage capacity of 150,000 gallons.

F. W. HUMPHREY & Co.

St. Louis makes a creditable presentation of her numerous fine architectural structures in this issue of our paper. Among the buildings delineated by the artist, the firm of F. W. Humphrey & Co. make an especially handsome showing. This firm are noteworthy leaders in the clothing trade and gents' furnishing goods, and make a specialty of their mail-order department, which has a large clientele in the Southern, Southwestern, and Western States. With an extended experience covering sixteen years, they stand in the front rank as clothiers for the people. They issue a handsome illustrated catalogue of seventy pages, which describes their price-lists, mode of self-measurement, furnishing illustrations of all the latest styles, and a fund of valuable information to intending purchasers. Send for their catalogue, which is mailed to any part of the United States, postage free, and address your letter to F. W. Humphrey & Co., northeast corner of Broadway and Pine Street, St. Louis, Mo.

ST. LOUIS AND WESTERN BANK NOTE COMPANY.

With handsome offices in the Laclede Building, is another St. Louis concern which has succeeded in winning for itself the unlimited confidence of the commercial world. Its work is always first-class, and the finest steel-plate engravers only are employed by them. This company claims to be the only one west of New York that can furnish securities that will be accepted by the New York Stock Exchange.

MAXWELL & CROUCH.

Maxwell & Crouch, the proprietors and managers of the extensive Horse and Mule Market, 1414 to 1428 North Broadway, St. Louis, are pioneers in this important branch of the great business interests that flourish here. St. Louis is pre-eminently the great horse and mule market of the United States, and this firm are the representatives of the principal sales that are made. They handle and keep in stock mules of all grades to suit every special interest of industry and locomotion. Their supply of horses is very large. Mr. F. Sloan is the manager of this department, and information relating to this branch of their business should be addressed to the above-named gentleman. Messrs. Maxwell & Crouch are in every way deserving of the liberal support and justly merited recognition they have obtained. Special attention given to all correspondence relating to their business.

## A GREAT DRUG HOUSE.

Among our illustrations of St. Louis business establishments is that of the new building of the Meyer Bros. Drug Company. This firm has an old and home-borne name in the trade, and the house is probably the largest in the country in this line of business. The building shown in our picture is complete in all the details of construction, and holds a conspicuous place among the notable structures of the city. It may be stated, as a matter of interest, that the iron work was furnished by Pullis Bros., the well-known owners of the Mississippi Iron Works, St. Louis, Mo. This sterling firm also furnished the iron for the Liggett & Myers Building, as well as the new mammoth Cupples Building, and in their particular line occupy a foremost place among the industrial concerns of the Mississippi valley and the West.

## PITTSBURG, KANSAS.

PITTSBURG, in southeastern Kansas, is unquestionably the most promising city for large enterprises and profitable investments to be found beyond the Mississippi. It is situated near the centre of the largest, and practically the only coal-field west of the Father of Waters, and from its commanding position with reference to other great natural resources is destined to become the great manufacturing city of the trans-Mississippi region. The other resources are the exhaustless zinc and lead belt but a few miles to the southeast of it, the immense iron-field less than a hundred miles east of it, and the great forests of hard and soft timber in Missouri and Arkansas within easy reach of it. To understand Pittsburg's advantage, the relation of the ores named to coal must be borne in mind. It requires nearly four cars of coal to smelt one car of zinc, so that a very great saving is made by bringing the zinc ore to the coal to be smelted. As a consequence, the zinc-smelting industry has gradually grown, till now Pittsburg is the second zinc-producing city in the world, and inside of eight months it will lead every other city on earth in this particular industry. Pittsburg can have no possible rival either on this continent or Europe in zinc smelting, as a very superficial knowledge of the facts in the case demonstrates.

According to the advance sheets of Commissioner Betton for the year 1889, there are over \$2,000,000 invested in coal mining in Kansas, the most of it in the Pittsburg district. Upward of 41,000,000 bushels of coal were mined during the year, "Crawford County," in the language of the report, "having an easy supremacy."

In 1888 there were 26,000,000 bushels taken out in Pittsburg, valued at \$1,900,000, and it required, during eleven months of the current year, 65,000 cars to move the coal out of this district. Though now operated for twelve years, the coal-field has been barely scratched, and for all practical purposes the supply is inexhaustible. Being abundant and within easy reach, coal is cheap, and is now being supplied to the smelters at forty cents a ton. This is as cheap as natural gas.

The smelting industry for the present is represented by four companies, whose output last year was 27,000,000 pounds, valued at \$1,315,000.

MANLY  
PURITY  
AND BEAUTY

CUTICURA REMEDIES CURE  
SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES  
FROM PIMPLES TO SCROFULA

NO PEN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE ESTEEM IN WHICH the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin, prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Weakness speedily cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, the only pain-killing plaster.

Rowland's  
Odonto

A PURE, FRAGRANT, NON-GRITTY TOOTH POWDER. WHITENS THE TEETH, PREVENTS AND ARRESTS DECAY, HARDENS THE GUMS AND SWEETENS THE BREATH. ASK DRUGGISTS FOR ROWLAND'S ODONTO, OF 20 HATTON GARDEN, LONDON, ENG.

**HARTSHORN'S** SELF-ACTING SHADE-ROLLERS.  
Beware of Imitations.  
NOTICE  
AUTOGRAFPH OF  
Stewart Hartshorn  
THE GENUINE  
HARTSHORN.

**PRINTING PRESS** with Type, Cards, Roller, and Case, complete, for \$1.50. **GIANT** With Script type outfit, \$5. Pack Sample Visiting Cards & Catalogue, 6c. W. C. EVANS, 50 N. 9th St., Philadelphia.

**DR. SETH ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER** CURES COUGHS AND COLD PREVENTS CONSUMPTION.  
I WAS GIVEN UP to die with consumption by a prominent physician. Was advised by friends to try Seth Arnold's Cough Killer, and much to the astonishment of all it cured me and I am now a well, hearty man. Thomas D. Faine, Jeweler, Woonsocket, R. I., 25c., 50c., and \$1 per bottle. ALL DEALERS SELL IT.

100 SONGS for a 2 cent stamp. Home & Foreign, Catalog, 0.  
AGENTS Wanted. Bottled Electricity pays \$50 a day. Ad. Box 443, Chicago, Ill.

**WEAK** nervous sufferers from youthful folly, loss of manly vigor, weakness of body, mind, etc. I will mail you full information free of a wonderful remedy. Restored me to health and manhood after all else had failed. Address F. B. Clarke, 29 Park Row, New York.

**TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON CANDY**  
A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.  
E. GRILLON, 27, Rue Rambuteau, Paris. Sold by all Druggists.

Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a box of extra fine Candy, prepaid by express east of Denver and west of Boston. Suitable for presents. Try the experiment.  
C. F. GUNTHER, 212 State Street, Chicago.

In case you fail to find at your Book or Newsdealer's  
**Books of the Bible Analyzed,**  
send 50 cents at once for a copy, as you will not wish to be a day longer without it.  
H. T. FRUEAUFF, Easton, Pa.  
Trade supplied by American News Company.

**"PARTED HANG"**  
Made of natural curly hair, guaranteed becoming to ladies who wear their hair parted. \$6 up, according to size and color. Beautifying Mask, with prep'n for Hair Goods, Cosmetics, etc., sent C. O. D. anywhere. Send to the mfr for Illustrated Price List. E. BURNHAM, 71 State St. (Cent. Music Hall) Chicago.

KING'S WINDSOR CEMENT,  
FOR PLASTERING WALLS AND CEILINGS.

Endorsed and Used by the best Architects, Builders, and Plasterers throughout the country. Before building, send for circular to

**J. B. KING & CO.,**

Patentees and Sole Manufacturers,  
24 STATE STREET, NEW YORK.

## GRATEFUL-COMFORTING.

## EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & Co., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

## 28 Drawings Annually

Without any loss, on Five of the Best

## European Premium Government Bonds.

\$5.00 will secure these splendid chances for you.

## GRAND PRIZES OF

\$1,000,000, \$500,000, \$250,000, \$100,000, Etc., Etc.

These Bonds are sold in accordance with the laws of the United States, and are not regarded as a lottery scheme by United States Courts. Every Bond must be redeemed with the Full Nominal Value, or draw a Premium.

Send \$5.00 as first payment on these Bonds, to take part in next drawing, to

E. H. HOKNER, Banker,

86 and 88 Wall Street, New York.

BRANCH OFFICES:

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The "Queen City" and Metropolis of the New State of Washington. For Illustrated Descriptive Matter write to the Leading Real Estate and Financial Brokers, Seattle.

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**EMERSON** SUPERIOR QUALITY, MODERATE PRICES.  
BOSTON 174 TREMONT ST.  
ALL PIANOS FULLY WARRANTED  
50,000 SOLD  
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CATALOGUES FREE  
**PIANOS**

**HANINGTON'S** Linen Novelties for ties, table scarfs, splashes, etc. Send stamp for illustrated circular. 116 Franklin St., N. Y.

\$5 to \$8 a day. Samples worth \$2.15 FREE. Lines not under horses' feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

**FACIAL BLEMISHES**  
The largest Establishment in the World for the treatment of Hair and Scalp, Kozema, Moles, Warts, Superfluous Hair, Birthmarks, Moth, Freckles, Wrinkles, Red Nose, Red Veins, Oily Skin, Acne, Pimples, Blackheads, Barber's Itch, Scars, Pitting, Powder Marks, Bleaching, Facial Development, etc. Send 10 cts. for 128-page book on all skin imperfections and their treatment.  
JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatologist, 125 West 49th Street, NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.  
P. S.—Dr. Woodbury's Facial Soap for the skin and scalp for sale at all druggists, or by mail, 50 cents.

**IMPROVED OIL & LIME LIGHT SETS OF VIEWS WITH PRINTED LECTURES.**  
J. B. COLT & CO., 16 BECKMAN ST. NEW YORK.

A Chicago Druggist Retailed 2,000,000 of

**TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢**

**SALESMEN WANTED AT ONCE.**  
A few good men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. We are the largest manufacturers in our line in the world. Liberal salary paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For full terms address, Continental Mfg. Co., Chicago, Ill., or Cincinnati, Ohio.

## HAPPINESS ASSURED.

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure piles when all other ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles. Every box is warranted. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c. and \$1.00 per box. WILLIAMS MFG CO., Prop's, Cleveland, O.

**PHOTO** of your future Husband or Wife FREE! Send Stamp for Postcard. CINCINNATI, OHIO.

## ORIENTAL CARPETS AND RUGS.

MODERN AND ANTIQUE.

CHOICEST STOCK IN THE CITY.

**Van Gaasbeek & Arkell,**

935 Broadway Cor. 22d St. New York.



## CONSUMPTION,

IN its first stages, can be successfully checked by the prompt use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Even in the later periods of that disease, the cough is wonderfully relieved by this medicine.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral with the best effect in my practice. This wonderful preparation once saved my life. I had a constant cough, night sweats, was greatly reduced in flesh, and given up by my physician. One bottle and a half of the Pectoral cured me."—A. J. Eidson, M. D., Middleton, Tennessee.

"Several years ago I was severely ill. The doctors said I was in consumption, and that they could do nothing for me, but advised me, as a last resort, to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. After taking this medicine two or three months I was cured, and my health remains good to the present day."—James Birchard, Darien, Conn.

"Several years ago, on a passage home from California, by water, I contracted so severe a cold that for some days I was confined to my state-room, and a physician on board considered my life in danger. Happening to have a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, I used it freely, and my lungs were soon restored to a healthy condition. Since then I have invariably recommended this preparation."—J. B. Chandler, Junction, Va.

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Druggists. Price 21; six bottles, \$5.

Ylang

Ylang

Heliotrope or White Rose sample of Metcalf's unsurpassed Sachet Powders on receipt of 25c. All the most desirable scents, with all the delicacy, purity and freshness of nature's flowers.

**T. METCALF & CO.**  
39 Tremont St., Boston.  
E. FOUGERA & CO., NEW YORK.  
Sold by all Druggists.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.  
**CONSUMPTION**

**WEIS & CO.**

First Prize Medal, Vienna, 1873. Successors to C. Weis, Mfrs. of Meerschaum Pipes, Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale and retail. Repairing done. Circulars free. 399 B'way, N. Y. Fac tories, 69 Walker St. and Vienna, Austria. Sterling silver-mount ed pipes etc., made in new designs.

**RUPTURE**  
Positively cured in 60 days by Dr. Horne's Electro-Magnetic Belt. Fringe combined. Guaranteed the only one in the world generating continuous Electric & Magnetic current. Scientific. Powerful. Durable. Comfortable and Effective. Avoid frauds. Over 9,000 cured. Send stamp for pamphlet. **ALSO ELECTRIC BELTS FOR DISEASES.**  
Dr. HORNE, REMOVED TO 180 WABASH AVE., CHICAGO.

**LADY AGENTS WANTED—ALSO MEN.** Two immense new specialties; 1 lady made \$27 before dinner, another \$16 the first hour; extraordinary opportunity; proof free. Ad., **LITTLE & CO., 214 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.**

## West Shore Railroad.

N. Y. C. & H. R. R. Co. LESSEE.

Via West Shore of World-famed Hudson River.

Popular Route for business and pleasure travel. Magnificent sleeping-cars without change.

New York and Boston to Buffalo, Detroit, Toledo, Chicago, and St. Louis.


Tickets via West Shore on sale at all ticket offices in the United States and Canada.

Ask for tickets via West Shore, and see that they read via this route.

JOHN MILLARD writes from Olinburg, Ind., Nov. 28.—Dyke's Band-Elax has produced a heavy montache on my upper lip in 4 weeks. My face is healthy smooth. Wonderful cure.

**AGENTS WANTED** by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sale. **SAMPLE FREE.** A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 543 Broadway, N. Y.

## THE DE GROOT ELECTRIC REGENERATOR

**\$2**  **\$2**

For Diseases and Weaknesses of Men. Something entirely new in medicine, and is a little wonder, performing cures in the most obstinate cases of Lost or Failing Power, Nervous Debility, Drains, Losses, Premature Decline, Wasting, Atrophy, and all Kidney and Bladder Troubles. Cures quickly, easily, and without trouble or attention. So plain and simple that any one can apply it. Effects instantaneous; good results certain. No one and Old Men who find that Physical Decay from any cause has a hold upon them will find the REGENERATOR prompt and satisfactory in its results. A perfect little marvel. Acts promptly and surely. Sent securely packed on receipt of \$2. Circular free. Money returned if not as represented.

THE DE GROOT CO., 66 Liberty St., New York.

Two additional plants are now in process of erection and will be ready to fire next June, adding fully fifty per cent. to the present productive capacity. Pittsburg, Kansas, will then be, as before remarked, the greatest zinc producing city in the world.

To operate these six smelting plants will require the services of 1,000 able-bodied men. They work continuously, the furnaces running 365 days in the year, and 24 hours in the day.

It stands to reason that the isolated furnaces scattered over the zinc belt will ultimately concentrate in Pittsburg or go out of business. Indeed, the work of concentration has already begun, for the Weir City furnace is to be transferred to Pittsburg, it being one of the two new plants already spoken of. Others will assuredly follow, till Pittsburg becomes the only zinc-smelting point in the district.

The next inevitable step is a zinc roller mill. Capitalists are already considering the matter, and are only waiting for a sufficient local output to invest a million of dollars if need be in a plant. With such an institution, the expansion of the metal industries will be progressive and irresistible. Even if no other industry were added, the coal and zinc resources would demand a population of 50,000 inside of ten years.

The contiguity to iron ore and vast natural forests makes Pittsburg the most convenient, as well as the most economical point for working the metal and timber into manufactured products. We will not insist in claiming great foundries, rolling mills, and machine shops, but the logic of our situation evidently insures them to us in the near future. The ore and the coal must be brought together, and it is cheaper to bring the ore to the coal than the other way, and by virtue of law of trade, the ore will come to Pittsburg to be fashioned into machines and other wares for the use of man.

To the west and southwest of Pittsburg are untold millions of acres of the most fertile agricultural lands in the world. These rich, broad acres, with their genial climate, are destined to become the homes of millions of human beings. But with all their fertility, these fruitful lands are destitute of fuel, either in the form of forests, coal deposits, or peat bogs. The Pittsburg coal district lines the eastern limit of this fuelless region, and to it must these millions look for their nearest supply of this indispensable article. To it must ultimately come their corn and wheat, and wool, and slaughter animals, to be worked into commercial products, because Pittsburg is the first point east at which they touch an inexhaustible supply of coal.

Coal is power, is heat, is life. It is the vital spirit of our modern civilization. With coal all the arts and sciences, all the necessities and luxuries, all the abstract and concrete triumphs of our age, and all ages, are possible. Pittsburg, with its coal, with its location at the western door of nature's storehouse of this necessity, is by sheer force of circumstances destined to become the workshop of a territory larger than New England or New York.

In two years the population of Pittsburg has grown from 5,000 to about 10,000. It is the business centre of at least 15,000, exclusive of farmers. There are numerous mining camps and villages in the vicinity that do all their trading at Pittsburg, so that the city has a commercial importance far above that indicated by its own population. Our mechanics, miners, smelters, and employes of all kinds have constant employment, are high paid, and receive their wages in cash every week, fortnight, or month, as the case may be. Any business man can see the effect of this state of affairs on the business of the city. During the year upward of 500 buildings, mostly dwellings, have been put up. Among the industries represented here may be mentioned an agricultural implement factory, a large sash, door, and blind factory now in course of construction, a large flouring mill, a foundry and machine shop, and many minor industries.

Pittsburg has an excellent school system, and is now erecting another large three-story brick building to accommodate the ever-growing demands for room. Our system of water-works, when completed, will be equal to the demand for some time. Besides plenty and cheap gas, we have an electric-light plant that speaks of the enterprise of our people. We have an elegant and roomy opera-house, in which the best troupes on the road appear. The Hotel Stillwell, now nearly finished, will be one of the finest in the State. It is really a magnificent structure, and is to be equipped with the most approved conveniences of a modern hotel. It will be thrown open to the public some time in February or early in March, and will furnish a pleasant home to all sojourners in Pittsburg.

The movement in real estate during the year has been great, and the increase in values steady. Owners have the rare good sense not to claim boom prices for lots, but seek rather to let all who purchase with a view to improvement have lots at very reasonable prices. The opportunities for profitable investment in Pittsburg, and the inducements to engage in either commercial or manufacturing enterprises, are numerous and attractive. The future of the city is assured.

The climate of southeastern Kansas is delicious, healthful, and delightful. The heat of summer is moderated by cool breezes from the Rockies, and the cold of winter tempered by balmy winds from the Gulf, gathering on their way the healthful odors from the pine forests of Arkansas. The biting blizzard of the north and the raw chilly winds of the Atlantic coast are unknown to the people of Pittsburg, and in their stead a bright, clear sky, dry, life-giving air, and, generally speaking, delightful weather prevails. Whether in quest of wealth or health, the intending exploiter will do well to visit and investigate Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, KAN., February 1st, 1890.

THE new olive crop from Spain, now being received here, is said to be remarkably fine.

## LADIES

Who Value a Refined Complexion

## MUST USE

## POZZONI'S

## MEDICATED

## COMPLEXION

## POWDER.

It imparts a brilliant transparency to the skin. Removes all pimples, freckles and discolorations, and makes the skin delicately soft and beautiful. It contains no lime, white lead or arsenic. In three shades: pink or flesh, white and brunette.

FOR SALE BY

All Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers Everywhere.  
**BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.**

Westminster Kennel Club.

**FOURTEENTH ANNUAL DOG SHOW,**

American Institute Fair Building,  
NEW YORK.

February 11, 12, 13, 14, 1890.

Prof. Parker's Troupe of Performing Dogs.  
Afternoon and Evening.

## Golden Hair Wash.

This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world. \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods, 317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.



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"Tell me," the teacher, smiling, said,  
"The name of names most dear."  
And she glanced at each thoughtful little face  
As she waited the answer to hear.  
But startled was she when a hand was raised,  
And a face between smiles and tears  
Was turned to her and in eager tone,  
A little maid's answer—all her own—  
Was lisped: "Please, Miss, Dr. Pierce."

The teacher laughed heartily as she told her friends, but when she discovered that the little one's mother had for years been a sufferer from disease peculiar to her sex, and had been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, she felt like hugging the little darling whose answer thus spoke her love for her mother.

Thousands of women bless the day when Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was first brought to their attention.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy for woman's peculiar weaknesses and delicate ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Certificate of guarantee printed on its wrapper, and faithfully carried out by the proprietors for many years.

As an invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

is the greatest earthly boon; being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nerve, "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms, commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

A Book of 100 pages, on Woman: Her Diseases and their Self-cure, mailed (sealed in plain envelope) on receipt of ten cents, in stamps.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 633 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

## COUGHS, SORE THROAT.

The highest medical authorities of the World prescribe and recommend the **SODEN MINERAL PASTILLES**, for Diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs, and also for Consumption.

"Your Soden Mineral Pastilles in gastro-duodenal indigestion serve an admirable purpose."

H. N. HEINEMANN, M.D.,  
Prof. of Diseases of the Chest, to the New York Polyclinic and Hospital and to the Mt. Sinai Hospital.

DR. BELCHER HYDE, Asst. Med. Examiner in New York, for the National and Union Mutual Life Ins. Co., used the Soden Mineral Pastilles with a patient suffering from an old troublesome cough, with very satisfactory results.

At all druggists at 25 and 50 cts. a box.

PAMPHLETS GRATIS ON APPLICATION.

**Soden Mineral Springs Co., Limited,**  
115 CEDAR STREET, NEW YORK.

## The Most Perfect Made



**The Montauk Camera.**

Price, complete, covered in Seal Leather, \$25.00.

Affords a pleasant pastime for all. It is designed for taking instantaneously objects in motion or stationary. Views, portraits, flash light pictures, etc. Sample photograph and descriptive circular will be mailed free on application to

**G. CENNETT, Manufacturer,**  
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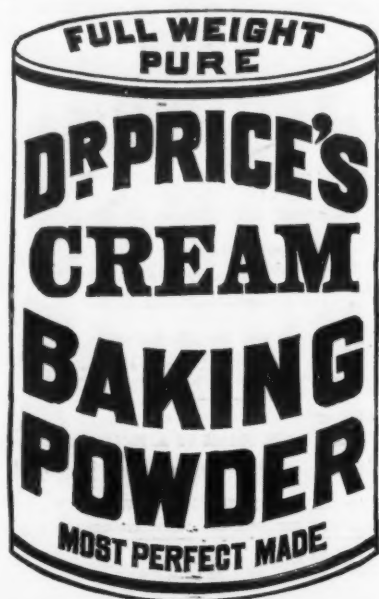
**\$230** A MONTH. Agents Wanted. 50 best-selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

**OPIUM** Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

## DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS: PURELY VEGETABLE and PERFECTLY HARMLESS.

Smallest, Cheapest, Easiest to take. One tiny, Sugar-coated Pellet a dose. Cures Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Stomach and Bowels. 25 cents a vial, by druggists.





Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest, and most Healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime, or Alum. Sold only in Cans.  
PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.  
NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

WHEN YOU ORDER

*Apollinaris*

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Attempts are frequently made to palm off inferior Waters bearing labels closely resembling the genuine Apollinaris labels.

Bottles bearing the genuine Apollinaris labels are frequently filled with a spurious article.

LOOK AT THE CORK,

which, if genuine, is branded with the name of the Apollinaris Company, Limited, and the words "Apollinaris Brunnen" around an anchor.

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IRISH FLAX THREADS

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EXTRACT OF MEAT.

INCOMPARABLE IN FLAVOR.

Use it for Beef Tea, Soups, Sauces (Game, Fish, &c.), Aspic or Meat Jelly.

One pound of Extract of Beef equal to forty pounds of lean beef. Genuine only with signature of J. von Liebig as shown above in blue.

Ely's Cream Balm  
WILL CURE  
**CATARRH**

Price 50 Cents

Apply Balm into each nostril.  
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

PRESS \$3. Circular \$8. News-  
PRINT paper size \$4. Type-setting  
easy; printed directions. Send  
2 stamps for catalogue presses,  
type, cards, etc., to factory.  
KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Conn.

PHILLIPS'  
DIGESTIBLE *Cocoa*

Unequalled for Delicacy of Flavor and Nutritional Properties. Easily Digested. Different from all other Cocos.

BUY THE BEST.  
WHICH IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.

THE TRAVELERS,  
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Has prospered where concerns with Cheaper Rates have all died, because it could be relied on to

PAY ITS CLAIMS IN FULL,  
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INSURANCE MUST INSURE,

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THE TRAVELERS' RESOURCES are sufficient to pay AT ONCE the most enormous mass of claims that even great railroad and steamboat accidents can bring upon it. PAYS ALL CLAIMS, without discount, immediately upon receipt of satisfactory proofs. MOST LIBERAL NON-FORFEITURE provisions in all its policies.

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Paid Policy-Holders over \$14,000,000.

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PLAIN AND PRINTED  
INDIA PONGEES,  
CORAHs.

These celebrated fabrics are unexcelled for wear and durability, and this season's printings are of unusual merit in their color and design.

Broadway & 19th St.  
NEW YORK.

**COLUMBIA CYCLES**

FOR 1890

-ORDINARIES-  
LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S  
SAFETIES, TANDEM SAFETIES,  
-TRICYCLES-

HIGHEST GRADE ONLY

LARGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE SENT FREE

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W. BAKER & CO.'S  
Breakfast Cocoa  
Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.  
No Chemicals  
are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as persons in health.  
Sold by Grocers everywhere.

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CATARRH, HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, Cold, Asthma, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Hay Fever  
CURED WITH CUSHMAN'S MENTHOL INHALER.  
A few inhalations afford relief, arrest progress of the disease; continued use effects permanent cure. By registered mail, 60c. For circulars and testimonials, write H. D. CUSHMAN, Three Rivers, Mich.  
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BEST IN THE WORLD

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And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. Views illustrating every subject for PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS, etc. E.P. & profitable business for a man with a small capital. Also, Lanterns for Home Amusement. 100 page Catalogue free. McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N.Y.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER  
ABSOLUTELY PURE  
Light Sweet Wholesome Bread  
Delicious Pastry

# STATEMENT

OF  
The Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York,

RICHARD A. MCCURDY, President,

For the year ending December 31st, 1889.

Assets, . . . . . \$136,401,328 02

Increase in Assets,	\$10,319,174 46
Surplus,	\$9,857,248 44
Increase in Surplus,	\$1,717,184 81
Receipts,	\$31,119,019 62
Increase during year,	\$4,903,087 10
Paid Policy-Holders,	\$15,200,608 38
Increase during year,	\$473,058 16
Risks assumed,	\$151,602,483 37
Increase during year,	\$48,388,222 05
Risks in force,	\$565,949,933 92
Increase during year,	\$38,824,749 56
Policies in force,	182,310
Increase during year,	23,941
Policies written in 1889,	44,577
Increase over 1888,	11,971

## THE ASSETS ARE INVESTED AS FOLLOWS:

Real Estate and Bond & Mortgage Loans, . . .	\$69,361,913 13
United States Bonds and other Securities, . . .	\$50,323,469 81
Loans on Collateral Securities, . . .	\$9,845,500 00
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies at interest, . . .	\$2,988,632 79
Interest accrued, Premiums deferred and in transit, etc.	\$3,881,812 29
	\$136,401,328 02

Liabilities (including Reserve at 4%), \$126,744,079 58

I have carefully examined the foregoing statement and find the same to be correct.

A. N. WATERHOUSE, Auditor.

From the Surplus above stated a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

Year.	Risks Assumed.	Risks Outstanding.	Assets.	Surplus.
1884 . . . . .	\$34,681,420 . . . . .	\$351,789,285 . . . . .	\$103,876,178 51 . . . . .	\$4,743,771
1885 . . . . .	46,507,139 . . . . .	368,981,441 . . . . .	108,908,967 51 . . . . .	5,012,634
1886 . . . . .	56,832,719 . . . . .	393,809,203 . . . . .	114,181,963 24 . . . . .	5,643,568
1887 . . . . .	69,457,468 . . . . .	427,628,933 . . . . .	118,806,851 88 . . . . .	6,294,442
1888 . . . . .	103,214,261 . . . . .	482,125,184 . . . . .	126,082,153 56 . . . . .	7,940,063
1889 . . . . .	151,602,483 . . . . .	565,949,934 . . . . .	136,401,328 02 . . . . .	9,657,248

New York, January 29th, 1890.

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SAMUEL F. SPROULLS, LUCIUS ROBINSON, SAMUEL D. BARCOCK, GEORGE S. COE, RICHARD A. MCCURDY, JAMES C. HOLDEN, HERMANN C. VON POST, ALEXANDER H. RICE, LEWIS MAY,	OLIVER HARRIMAN, HENRY W. SMITH, ROBERT OLYPHANT, GEORGE F. BAKER, JOS. THOMPSON, DUDLEY OLCOTT, FREDERIC CROMWELL, JULIEN T. DAVIES, ROBERT SEWELL,	S. VAN RENSSLAER CRUGER, CHARLES R. HENDERSON, GEORGE BLISS, RUFUS W. PECKHAM, J. HOBART HERRICK, WM. P. DIXON, ROBERT A. GRANNISS, NICHOLAS C. MILLER, HENRY H. ROGERS,	JNO. W. AUCHINCLOSS, THEODORE MORFORD, WILLIAM BARCOCK, PRESTON B. PLUMB, WILLIAM D. WASHBURN, STUYVESANT FISH, AUGUSTUS D. JULLIARD, CHARLES E. MILLER, JAMES W. HUSTED,
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GRANITE IRONWARE.

FOR BOILING, BAKING,  
BRILLIANT, PRESERVING.

IS LIGHT, HANDSOME,  
WHOLESDOME, DURABLE.

THE BEST WARE MADE FOR THE KITCHEN.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE

ST. LOUIS STAMPING CO., ST. LOUIS.

FOR SALE BY ALL STOVE, HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING DEALERS.

COOK BOOK AND PRICE LIST FREE ON APPLICATION. BE SURE TO MENTION THIS PAPER.

BRANCH HOUSES: New York, 96 Beekman St. Chicago, 16 Lake St. Boston, 134 North St.

ESTD. 1829.  
PHILA. U. S. A.  
**FRED. BROWN'S GINGER** FOR CRAMPS  
AND COLIC.

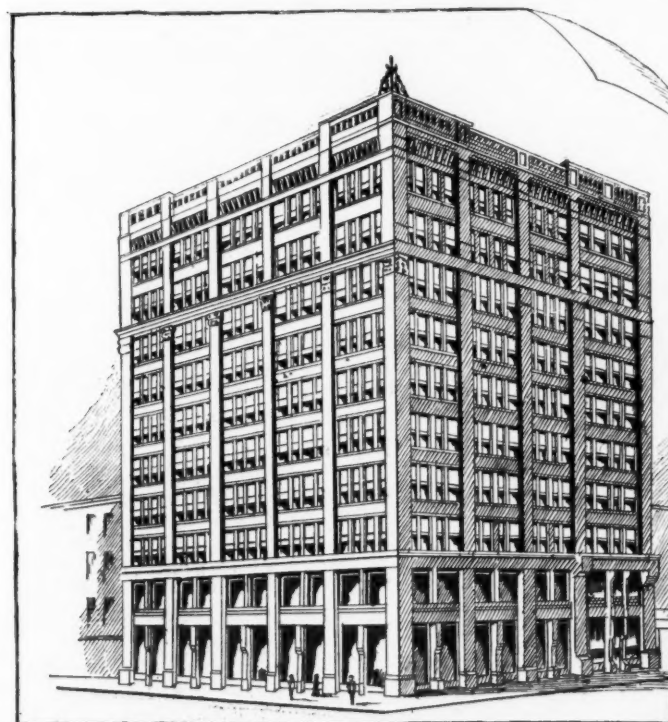




Old Fellows, Bldg.



LACLEDE BUILDING, COR. FOURTH &amp; OLIVE STS.



Commercial Block.

## PICTURESQUE ST. LOUIS.

A GLANCE AT ITS ATTRACTIVE FEATURES—THE WORLD'S FAIR ARGUMENT.

THE campaign made by the city of St. Louis to secure the location of the World's Fair has been characterized by remarkable energy and business intelligence. The managing committees have not only laid before the country the advantages possessed by the city as the central inland metropolis of the United States, the centre of our densest population, of our greatest production and most extensive transportation systems; but also the local attractions and architectural features. In a word, St. Louis seized the occasion not only to present a strong and logical argument as the place for the World's Fair, but also to circulate the facts of its present condition, and the extraordinary progress accomplished during the past ten or fifteen years.

In this connection we continue our illustrations of features of interest, and present in this issue additional views of St. Louis scenes and buildings. Altogether, apart from the World's Fair controversy, the people of the country generally have a deep interest in the growth of our great cities, which are the leading factors in national wealth and power, and it is a gratifying fact that not only on the seaboard, but in the interior, we have now vast and beautiful cities that represent the best arts and energies of modern civilization.

It is a claim of St. Louis, and one its citizens love to insist upon, that its commercial and industrial character is not connected with any particular line of business, but that it is representative of all the diversified industries of the varied resources and activities of the most populous and central regions of the Republic. There is undoubtedly a good basis for this claim, and those who have followed the presentation made in these pages of the industrial and commercial features of the city will freely concede its justice.

## ST. LOUIS TRANSFER COMPANY.

Chief among the problems involved as to facilities for the successful holding of a World's Fair is that of safe, cheap, and expeditious local movement of passengers and freight at the city where the Fair is to be held. Fortunately for St. Louis, that city is supplied with an established and reliable organization for this

special purpose, which is second to none in the country. We allude to the St. Louis Transfer Company, chartered thirty years ago by the State of Missouri, and which has had a career of unvaried success during that long period. Its history has been closely identified with that of St. Louis, and the corps of officers, comprising Messrs. R. P. Tansey, President; S. H. Klinger, Manager; W. F. Tufts, Superintendent; B. M. Tansey, Secretary and Auditor; and G. B. Walls, Treasurer, represent the best commercial talent of the World's Fair city.

While the company's facilities can be indefinitely extended, its immense business now requires about 250 teams in its freight department, hauling not less than 800 to 1,000 loads per day, or 4,000,000 to 5,000,000 pounds daily. The mails between St. Louis and East St. Louis, as well as the Union Depot in St. Louis and the post-office, are likewise carried by the Transfer Company, and the entire equipment, which is readily conceded one of the most complete and efficient in the entire service, is owned by the company.

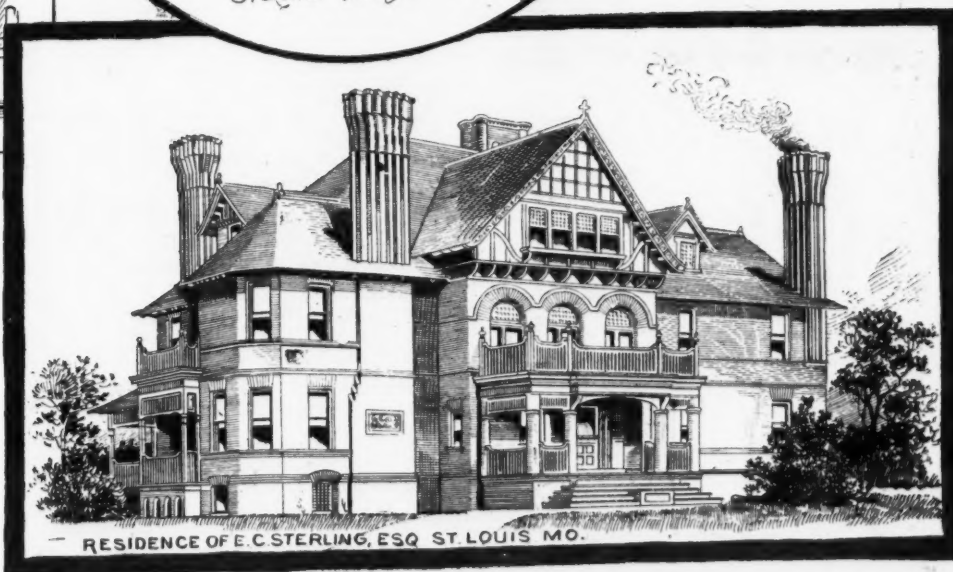
Its model passenger service has won a national reputation among a discriminating traveling public, and its equipment of carriages and omnibuses is among the most complete to be found anywhere. Their vehicles are constantly en route from the Union Depot to the different hotels and all parts of the city, and the

politeness of the *attaches*, coupled with the admirable system in vogue, precluding the possibility of mistake and guaranteeing maximum speed and comfort, could be adopted with profit by many other cities. The traveler who has spent some time in Europe can best realize the blessings of the system of checking baggage adopted by this company. Incoming trains are met by its agents, who relieve the passengers of all vexations regarding baggage by exchanging their railroad checks for those of the Transfer Company, and delivering the baggage promptly at its proper destination, whether hotel or private residence. Upon leaving the city polite agents will call at the residence or hotel and issue baggage checks direct to the passenger's destination. The company owns extensive stables and shops at East St. Louis, as well as in St. Louis, where it also has convenient and spacious freight depots. The depot located at Second and Third and Poplar streets takes care of all business going to or from the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railroad, Vandalia Line, Cairo Short Line, Louisville and Nashville Railroad, Mobile and Ohio Railroad, and St. Louis, Arkansas and Texas Railroad. Another large depot on Second Street, between Carr and Biddle, offers ample room for all business from or for the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, Chicago and Alton Railroad, Wabash Railroad, Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, and Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City Railroad.

The general offices of the St. Louis Transfer Company are located at No. 2 South Broadway—corner Broadway and Market Street—and in close proximity to the principal railroad offices, while its passenger and baggage office is at 105 North Fourth Street. Telephone lines, both public and private, connect all the offices, depots, and stables with each other and with the various railroad de-



St. Louis Club House



RESIDENCE OF E. C. STERLING, ESQ. ST. LOUIS, MO.

pots in St. Louis and East St. Louis, as well as with the great mercantile public of St. Louis.

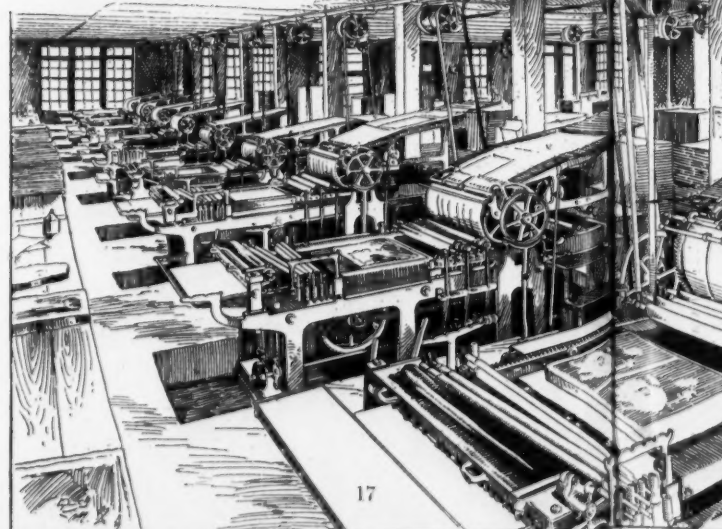
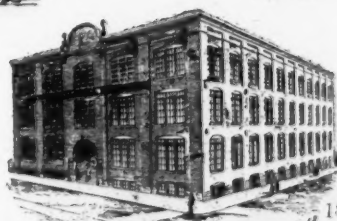
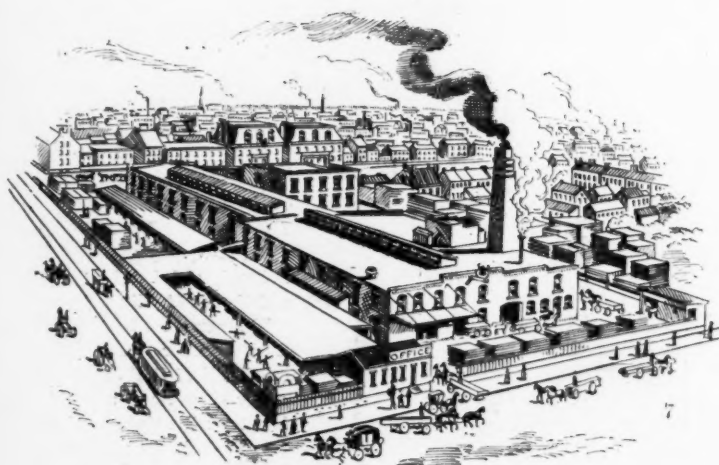
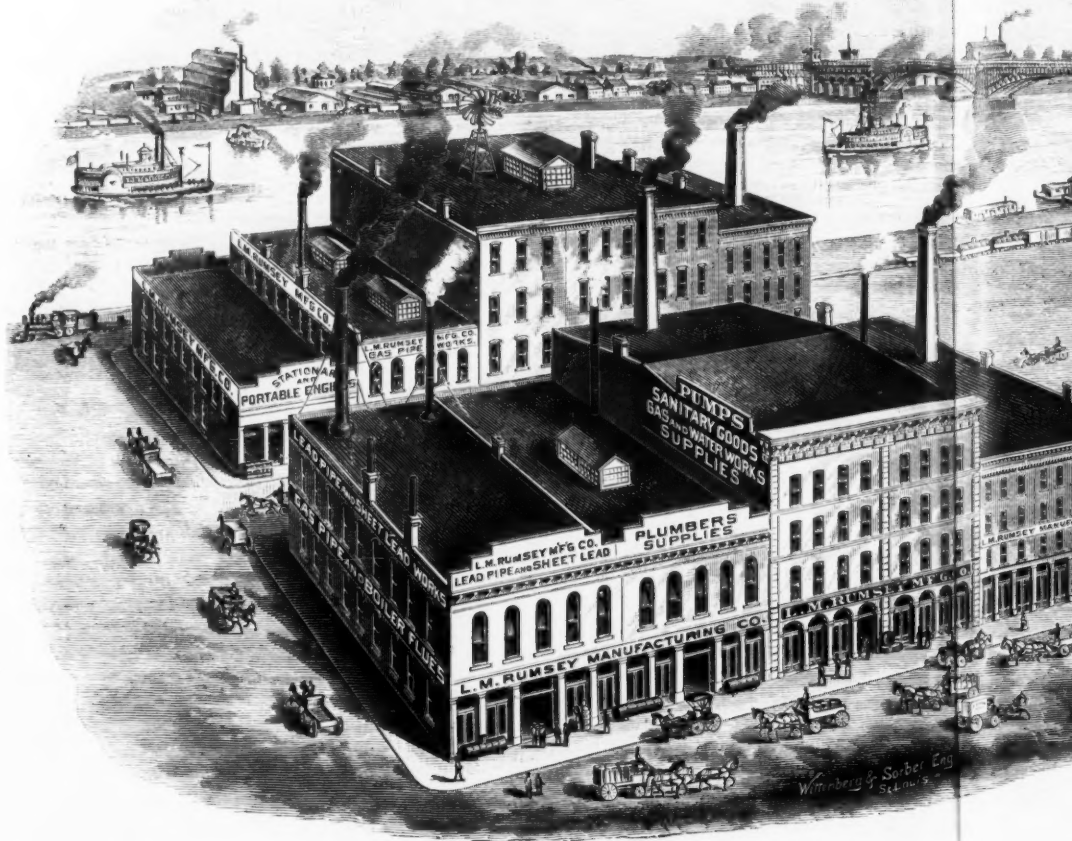
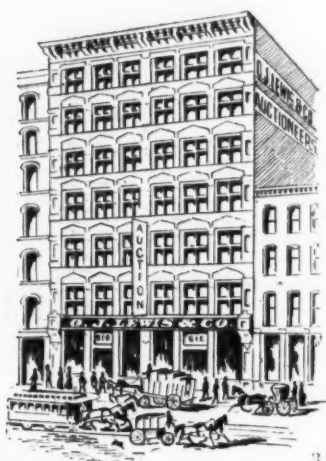
The world at large may rest assured that the St. Louis Transfer Company will successfully and satisfactorily do its part in taking care of the freight and passenger business of the World's Fair should it be held in St. Louis.

## A GREAT CONCERN.

The Aug. Gast Bank Note and Lithograph Company, whose illustrations appear in this issue, having large establishments in St. Louis and New York, enjoy a reputation second to none from Maine to California. Their handsome new building at the corner of Eighteenth and Morgan streets, St. Louis, erected especially with the view of affording them ample facilities in every department, is a model in interior arrangements, and equipped with all the modern machinery and latest appliances. The lithographic plant of this company is one of the most valuable in the West, while a corps of the best artists is constantly employed by them. A specialty is made of fine steel-plate work, and the superiority of the same is readily seen by examining their magnificent line of railroad, State, county, and city bonds, certificates of stock, bank drafts, checks, etc. The management of the parent plant at St.

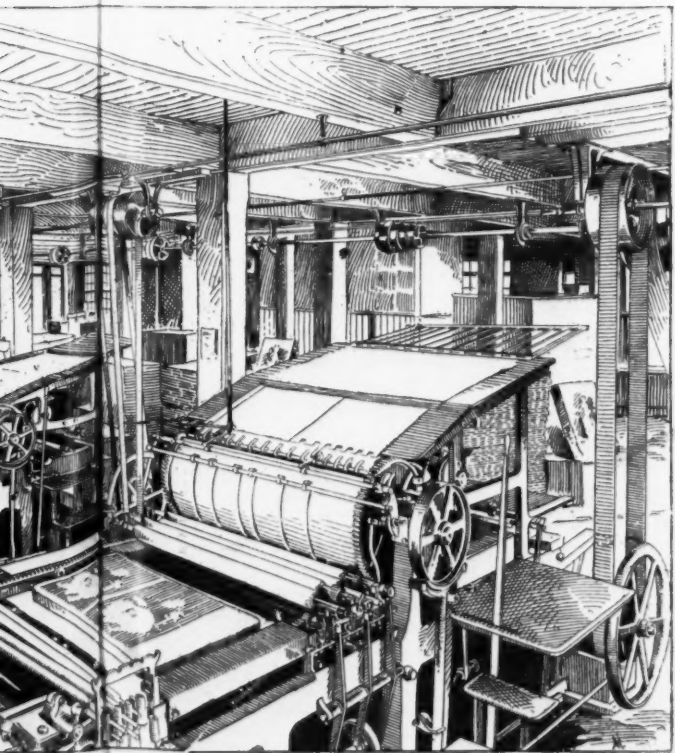
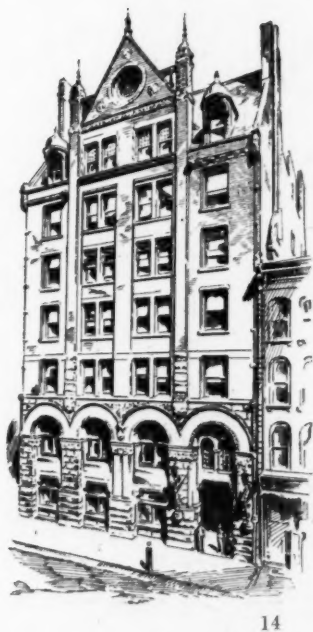
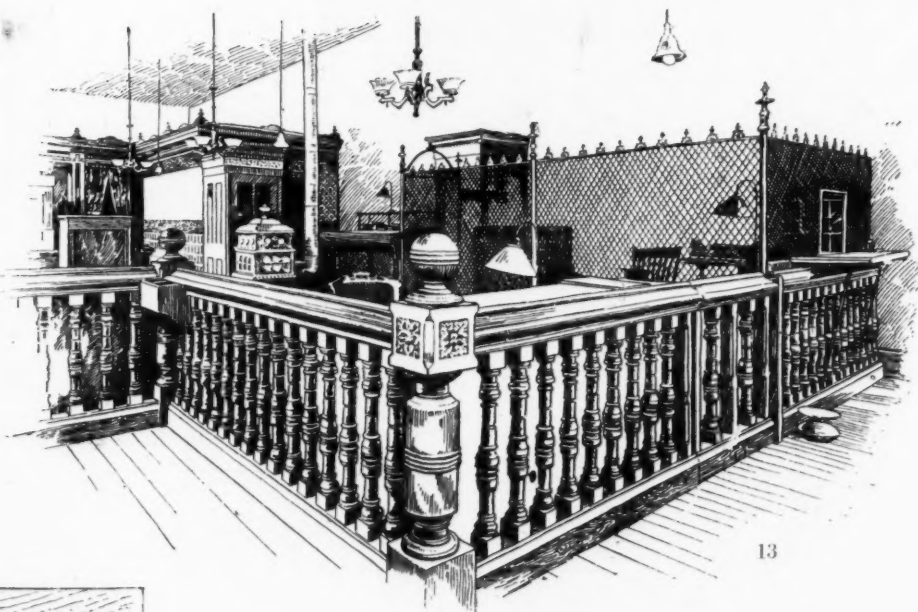
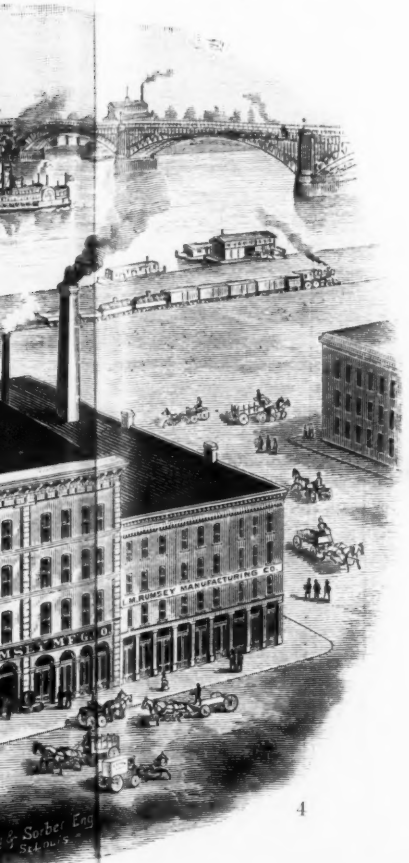
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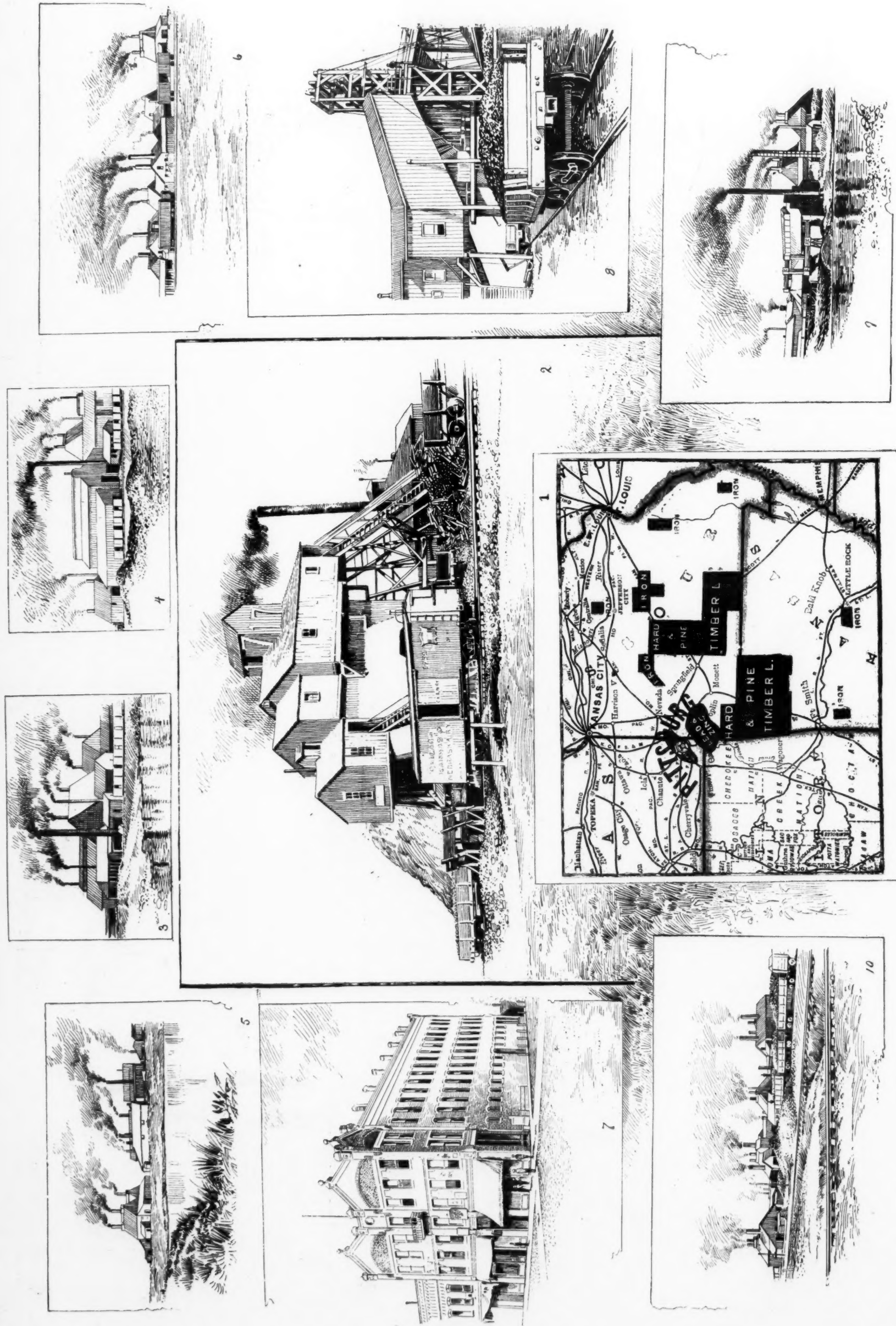


1. FACTORY OF HAMILTON-BROWN SHOE CO. 2. STORE OF HAMILTON-BROWN SHOE CO. 3. STORE OF O. J. LEWIS & CO., AUCTIONEERS. 4. RUMSAY MANUFACTURING CO. 5. AMERICAN WINE CO. 6. MEYER BROS., WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS. 7. VIEW OF WASHINGTON AVENUE FROM BROADWAY, ST. LOUIS. 8. INTERIOR OFFICE OF ST. LOUIS TRANSFER CO. 9. THE TURNER BUILDING. 10. GEORGE D. BARNARD & CO.'S STORE, STATIONERS. 11. ST. LOUIS TRANSFER CO. OFFICE. 12. ST. LOUIS TRANSFER CO. OFFICE. 13. ST. LOUIS TRANSFER CO. OFFICE. 14. ST. LOUIS TRANSFER CO. OFFICE. 15. ST. LOUIS TRANSFER CO. OFFICE. 16. ST. LOUIS TRANSFER CO. OFFICE. 17. ST. LOUIS TRANSFER CO. OFFICE. 18. ST. LOUIS TRANSFER CO. OFFICE.









1. MAP OF PITTSBURG, KANSAS. 2. E. & T. COAL SHAFT. 3 AND 4. SHELTERS IN COURSE OF ERECTION. 5. G. H. LANTON & BROS.' ZINC-SMELTING WORKS. 6. W. & J. LANTON'S ZINC-SMELTING WORKS. 7. MASONIC BLOCK. 8. SANTA FE COAL SHAFT, NO. 1. 9. GRANBY MINING AND SMELTING COMPANY'S PLANT. 10. R. LANTON & CO.'S ZINC-SMELTING WORKS.

PITTSBURG, KANSAS.—[SEE PAGE 42.]